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CRESCENT

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E. H. S. Students and Alumni who served in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, S. A. T. C. or S. N. T. C.

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Fred Baker
Howard Baker
Lewis Bruce
Joe Bruce
Walter Brumfield
Herbert Behymer
Clifton Berry
Hugh T. Brandon
Lucian Brown
David Bunnell
Ruskin Bunnell
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Oliver P. Broadbent
Percy W. Bauner
Edward Chapman
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Paul Cochran
Eric Cox
Virgil Cochran
Ben Cox
Rolla Cook
Dane Cooley
Jay Clark
Forest Coxen
Sheridan Clyde
Merrill Cochran
Byron Castor
Donald Cook
Rex Cooper
Ralph Carpenter
Meredith Cavan
Robert Dunn
Verne Dawson
Cedric DeHority
Wayne Drake
Robert DeHority
George DeHority
Edward H. DeHority
Orville Drake
Leo Decker
Charles Sherman Decker Jr.
Roland G. Ebert
Arthur Fagin
Charles H. Ferguson
C. C. Forrest
Merril Foland
Lloyd L. Foland
Ralph Ford
Leon Ford
Russell J. Ferguson
Ralph Fondersmith
Donald Good (teacher)
Fred Hileman
Henry Hinkleton
John Hopkins
King Howell
Claude Howell
Edward Hiatt
Robert M. Harris
Raymond Hocker
Melvin Hocker
Ralph W. Harting
Earl Huffman (teacher)
Ross Hancher
Parke Haynes
Charles Harris
Howard Hershey
Havens Howe
Azel Hiatt
Paul Jenner
Ward D. Jones
Edgar L. Jones
Alva Jackley
Melvin King
George Kidwell
James Keith
Ralph Kelly
Jake Kinsey
Howard S. Koons
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Alvin Lewis
Ross Long
Bynum Long
Elmer Laycock
Sid Lewis
Raymond Lewis
Edward Lewis
Byron Lane
Earl J McCarel
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Guy Williams
Chester Wardwell
Clarence G. Wallace
Ralph Werkings
Robert Willkie
Wendell Willkie
Edward Willkie
Cecil Whitehead
Virgil Whitehead

To Mary Margaret Harvey:—

In view of her unfailing devotion, her great help and untiring interest in our welfare and happiness as individuals and as a class, we the members of the "Annual Staff" and Senior Class, do most gladly dedicate to her this number of "THE CRESCENT."

We, the Annual staff and Senior class, wish to here express our sincerest thanks and deepest gratitude to the faculty and entire student body for their interest shown and their confidence in our ability to publish this number of the Annual. Our time and labor has been gladly given in order that this school may have something of which to be proud in future years as well as now.

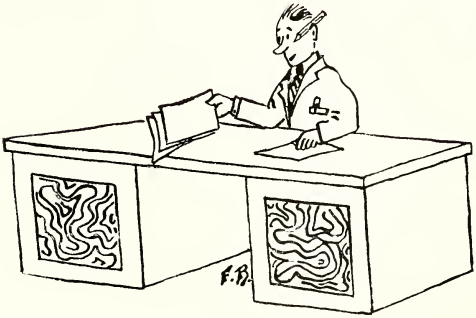
We are glad to be able to enter the broader fields of life but at the same time, truly sorry to leave our dear old E. H. S., although only in person, for many times we shall look back upon our High School days as among the happiest of our lives.

Yours, in the interest of the school,

HOWARD E. CROUSE, Editor-in-chief.

Staff

C. Dick.



BOTTOM ROW

WILLIAM HIATT
Business Manager

HOWARD CROUSE
Editor-in-Chief

MORRIS DEHORITY
Advertising Manager

CENTER ROW

MARY DARROW
Secretary-Treasurer

ROY MITCHELL
Athletic Editor

NANCY COX
Class Editor

THELMA NEWKIRK
Social and Calendar

GLADYS McCAMMON
Assistant Class Editor

HELEN DRAPER
Literary Editor

ETHEL SNODGRASS
Assistant Athletic Editor

HAZEL SIDWELL
Art and Drama

CHARLES DICK
Cartoonist

TOP ROW

FRED BEESON
Assistant Cartoonist

DEXTER LEE
Assistant Business manager

FRANCIS KEYSER
Music Editor

ANN LEWIS
Assistant Joke Editor

WILLIAM AUSTILL
Joke Editor

FACULTY

C. Dick

ARTHUR W. KONOLD, Superintendent

Born November 12, 1877, at Branchville, Perry county, Indiana. Graduated from common schools in his native county. Began teaching in October, 1895. Taught three years district school. Entered Central Normal College at Danville, Ind., April, 1898. Graduated from Classic Course in 1901. In Government service from 1902 to 1908. Taught in Greenfield, Indiana, High School 1908 to 1910. Graduated from Winona College 1911 with degree of A. B. Teacher of history and psychology in Winona College and Dean of the College from 1911 to 1916. Superintendent of schools, Elwood, Indiana, 1916-1919. Graduate student University of Chicago, summer of 1917.

EDGAR M. EDWARDS, Principal

Edgar M. Edwards was born and reared in Lawrence county, Indiana. He graduated from the High School at Mitchell, Ind. He took his A. B. degree from Franklin College and he has done Graduate work in Indiana university and in Wisconsin university. He has been a teacher in the Elwood High School since the fall of 1912.

MARY ELIZABETH COX

Indiana University A. B. 1895.
Major, Social and Political Economy.
Minor, History.

Teacher of History.

HUGH E. MILLER

Indiana State Normal.
Major, Vocational Education.
Minor, Mathematics.

Teacher of Vocational Work.

WILLIAM FRANKLIN SMITH

Indiana University A. B. 1906.
Post Graduate Work, Chicago University, 1910.
Major, Physics. Minor, Mathematics.

Teacher of Physics and Chemistry.

MARY MARGARET HARVEY

DePauw University A. B. 1914.
Major, English. Minor, History.

Teacher of English.

GWYNETH M. HARRY

Butler College A. B. 1914.
Post Graduate Work Wisconsin.
Major, Latin. Minor, History.

Teacher of Latin and History.

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ELLIS B. HARGRAVE

Chicago University A. B. 1921.
Major, Science. Minor, Mathematics.

Teacher of Botany and Agriculture.

ESTHER HISS

Earlham College B. S., 1917.
Major, Mathematics.
Minor, French.

Teacher of French.

LEE PANCAKE

Graduate, Indiana State Normal, 1916.
Major, Industrial Arts. Minor, Mathematics.

Teacher of Mechanical Drawing and Wood Work.

LOLA REICHELDERFER

American Institute of Normal Methods.
Northwestern University, 1912.

Teacher of Music.

FRED E. BRINGLE

Indiana University A. B. 1916.
Major, History. Minor, English.

Teacher of History and English.

F. AURELIA ST. CLAIR

Des Moines College A. B. 1906.
University of Chicago, A. M. 1908.
Major, Latin. Minor, English.

Teacher of Latin.

MAIDIE SCHWACKE

Purdue University B. S. 1913.
Major, Domestic Science and Art.

Teacher of Art and Sewing.

REGINA GROSSWEGE

Indiana University A. B. 1911.
Post Graduate Work.
Major, German. Minor, Mathematics.

Teacher of Mathematics.

ETHEL M. PARSONS

Indiana University A. B. 1918.
Major, English. Minor Sociology

Teacher of English.

EVA RUMMEL

Thomas Normal Training School, Detroit, Mich., 1913.
Major, Home Economics.

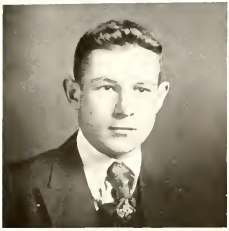
Teacher of Cookery.

EDNA McCLURE FORREST

DePauw University A. B. 1917.
Major, German, Minor, Mathematics.

Teacher of Mathematics.

SENIORS 1919



CHARLES DICK

"Dickey." "This world belongs to the energetic." "Pigmy" indulges mostly in billiards and foot ball. As a master of string instruments he is great, always in on a good time and above all he is Doc Dick's son.

GLADYS FOLAND

"Susie." "A maiden hath no tongue but tho't." A very popular girl, noted for her sweet disposition and winning smiles. She has a melodious voice as charming as a lark, and if we are not mistaken or some one else does not persuade her otherwise, she will probably become a famous vocalist.

FRED AREND

"Rev." "High ideals and lofty thoughts." The strong personality of this tall senior has won him many friends and his departure from our fold was regretted by all. "Rev." claims to be a member of the "Bachelor Club" but perhaps "Dutch" can tell us different.

ALMA MAINES

"Fuzz." "Silence is more eloquent than words." "Fuzz" so small and shy, she sets the pace for Paris styles. Never a tear or never a sigh, she wins over all by her bright smiles.

IRVIN MATCHETT

"Irv." "Nothing so difficult but may be won by industry." Irvin is a bashful blonde. He is noted for his white cheeks and "talkitiveness." For awhile we thought he was learning the drug trade but now he has switched over to the jewelry line.

HELEN STARR

"Wiggles." "Words sweetly placed and modestly directed." We are all very proud of this small member of our class. She is an excellent reader and always wins favor with her pleasing personality and pretty brown eyes.

KENNETH TURNER

"Kenny." "Young man consult your father." Our sunny haired "Kenny" is one big joke, and very popular among the E. H. S. girls. At present he is busy putting 'em over the teachers and preparing himself as a future "soda sonirt."

IRENE WERTZBERGER

"Werty." "Let your heart be as an open book." Irene is very popular in school and social affairs. Her beauty and accomplishments are quite famous and the charm of her soft sweet voice is said to be irresistible. But above all, Irene is noted for her style in hair dressing.

FRED SWIHART

"Sousa." "You can reach stupidity only with a cannon ball." "Swi," the barber, one man you can trust with a razor. As a musician Fred has made himself known not only in High School but liked by all who hear him.

BERTHA INGRAM

"Sunshine." "A long tongue babling gossip???"Bertha in school was very studious and one of our best students. So willing and so shy may she prosper and rejoice.

FRED WILLIAMS

"Fritz." "A dear little thing." Size makes no difference in knowledge as in the case of this small senior. But his chief difficulty is trying to figure out why Miss Cox gives him so many 0's.

OPAL HAISELUP

"Dolly." "Please go way and let me sleep." Our pretty Opal has not been with us very much this year but she has a host of friends. Without her what would Evan's drug store be?

JOHN GARRIGUS

"Yohann." "Ability is a poor man's wealth." John has many admirers in E. H. S. He is especially noted for his cute ways and good looking neckties. But he is a little bashful on account of his tortoise shell "specks."

KATHERINE LEWIS.

"Jim." "Remember a smile is always worth while." Kate, loved by all, we wish you the happiest things in life. You have charmed us all by your jolly good nature and optimism.

LILLIAN JONES

"Lilly." "Ease with dignity." Lillian is a very quiet and bashful girl, widely known and admired. She is a good student and always on time, gifted as a musician and interested in social life.

IRENE MOTT

"Mugs." "Words pass away but deeds remains." Irene is a girl with a very sweet disposition. Her chief care in life is managing Mary. But she is very capable of doing it for a'that.

HERMAN BOONE

"Boonie." "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears." This young man is very fond of school in the E. H. S. We predict that he will either be one of Elwood's leading chemists or director of a minstrel show.

NANCY COX

"Nancy Jane." "Auntie, I must have a husband or I shall set fire to the house." We owe much of the success of our class to you our secretary and treasurer. Just as to your future life we are uncertain. As a musician you're good, as a student great, as to your fondness for boys—you're wise—you have none. Your part in "Green Stockings" as "Madge" belies your true character.

LLOYD JONES

"Jonzy." "When you do not know what to do,wait." This Star City boy is now quite famous with us. As an athlete he is all there good in his studies and every ready for a date. That he will some time find some one who will have him is the sincere wish of his classmates.

MARJORIE JONES

"Marge." "Who weds before he is wise, shall not thrive before he dies." Marjorie came to us in her junior year from Star City. We have reason to believe that her future is all planned for she always speaks of "Jim" and silverware in the same breath, but we hope she doesn't treat Jim as bad as she (Aunt Ida) treats William Farady in "Green Stockings." We hope that life will deal kindly with her for she is liked by all.

MORRIS DE HORITY

"Toots." "Comb down his hair; look, look; it stands upright." O Tootsie, beware of girls who steal silk handkerchiefs. Morris is another one of those bench warmers, but O, such a bashful boy. He's a dandy pupil and never gives the teachers any trouble.

CLAUDINE RICHESON

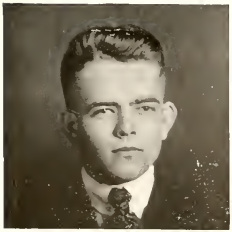
"Richy." "A little stone may upset a large cart." Claudine is one of our most studious girls but she always finds time to enjoy life. Her highest ambition as near as we can find out is "shuving" suds across the counter in shiny glasses.

HOWARD CROUSE

"Crousy." "Never do today what you can put off till tomorrow." Our efficient editor-in-chief is a very popular lad and he beams upon all the girls as the sun does upon the earth in the spring time. President of "The Ecclesia" and our acrobatic yell leader. He also makes a good "Colonel Smith" in "Green Stockings."

MARY DARROW

"Honey Bunch." "Manners form the great charm of women. Our pretty Mary is so quiet and studious, but one look into those innocent brown eyes warns all her classmates to beware. She is going through "High" in record time but this doesn't seem to interfere with her having plenty of time to take care of "Kale." No he's not a cabbage.



RAY GRAY

"Jim." "The size of the hat doesn't always indicate the size of the brain." Our diplomatic Ray's quiet ways and forceful manner won our admiration in our Junior year and has held it ever since. And by the way what do you think of Ray as "William Faraday" in "GreenStockings?" Ray is thinking of leaving Elwood soon and going to Pennsylvania or Montana. Maybe?

ANN LEWIS

"Hubertie." "Laugh and grow fat." Ann is our assistant joke editor and a better one could not be found. She is known by her love for chocolate candy and "Snick." Any moment you can hear her laughing or giggling.

THELMA NEWKIRK

"Billy." "All meat is to be eaten, all maids to be wed." Billy, with cheeks like roses and hair to match. No wonder you captivate us all. But beware boys, she's a cunning "vampire."

HELEN DRAPER

"Patty." "Do you know a young and beautiful woman who is not ready to flirt—just a little?" Helen is our curly headed literary editor. You may think she is a very bashful girl, but "Oh Boy," you should have been at a certain party and seen her flirt. However she is going to be a nurse and is sure to be a success.

WILLIAM AUSTILL

"Weeyum." "He that eats and saves, sets the table twice." "Hungry" ——— is noted for his laughing and was the bench warmer in our basket ball team. He takes the sunny side of life and love affairs never trouble "Bill." Last, but not least, he is our joke editor (Good luck to "effervescence.") He made a good looking "Admiral" in "Green Stockings," too.

WILLIAM HIATT

"Professor." "Even though vanquished he could argue still." William is our energetic business manager, who takes the serious side of life. He's noted for his curly hair and large shell rimmed spectacles, both of which he just "adores." Bill was all right as "James Raleigh" in "Green Stockings." He's very much interested in electricity and we see his future as a great electrician. But O, Bill don't get shocked.

ROY MITCHELL

"Mitch." "If you wish men to speak well of you, never speak well of yourself." Roy is one of our bright lads who is whistling his way to fame. Among his hobbies are foot ball, basket ball and going with the girls. In leaving he leaves behind him a string of broken hearts as long as your arm, but is still adored by all of them.

LEONA BENSON.

"Benny." "She lives long that lives well." Leona always has a smile for every one. Is determined and self-possessed. How she does "shine" and argue in history.

MAURICE FAHERTY

"Maurie." "A man's a man for a' that." "Maurie," the shoe man. An all around business fellow and the delight of all the girls. As popular in High School as "Wally Reid in the movies."

JANET COURTNEY

"Jeanne." "If thou lovest learning thou shalt be learned." This little sunbeam comes from the country and brings joy to all who know her. Even "Pop" is not vexed when she arrives at 10 a. m. She receives a box of candy each month from Montana which reminds her that there are Grays in other places besides Elwood.

RAYMOND FAHERTY

"Ray." "Look what a little vain dust we are." Ray is the envy of all the girls and a jolly fellow among the boys. Ray has been with us during his Junior and Senior years only, but he has made a decided hit and starred as "Henry Steele" in "Green Stockings."

ELIZABETH MYERS

"Betty." "She loves him best who lives back East." Our star performer in "Katcha-Koo." Gifted as musician. Elizabeth has a decided will of her own and uses it frequently. Ask certain Senior boys. She is also our Class Chauffeur.

JOE CARPENTER

"Oogie." "Twinkle, twinkle little star." Joe is a tall, lanky fellow, who would be two feet taller if so much of him was not bent under in the form of feet. Besides being known as a fellow with a healthy appetite, he has the ability of a good singer and he also made a good "Martin" in "Green Stockings."

MARGUERITE O'BRIEN

"Bugs." "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Marguerite belongs to that bunch which is always whispering in the halls, then laughing and looking mysterious. They have a monopoly on her and we do not know her as well as we would have liked.

AUGUST COTTON

"Gus." "A sunny spot of greenery." Cotton, the Frenchman with wavy dark hair and rosy cheeks; a friend to all, an enemy to none. Our future chemist.

ELLEN FOLAND

"Melinda." "All's one to her; above her fan she'd make sweet eyes to Caliban." Ellen arrives in her Ford from the country each Monday, but nevertheless she always is in the swing of things. Noted for her hair dressing and Elizabeth. Her one fear is that a certain country fellow will find out what she said about him.

FRANCIS KEYSER

"Pinchy." "He who blushes is not quite a brute." Francis has one fatal weakness—fear of the fair sex. He is noted for disentangling knotty problems in solid, and as a second Paderewski. Francis bears no relation to Wilhelm.

MIRIAM HAAS

"Sweetie." "As merry as the day is long." Your hearty laugh will long be remembered by your great host of friends in E. H. S. We are sorry that you have such a terrible time deciding which fellow is the best but wish you the best of success.

WILLIAM MORRIS

"Willie." "Great boys make great men." Bill will certainly be missed next Fall for the 1920 class can never forget the time when Big Bill came lumbering into the A. B. at 1912 minutes after eight. Willie is noted for originating the "Morris Grin" the same that has illuminated his map for years.

GLADYS AREND

"Peanuts." "A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck." Our golden haired Gladys is a favorite with every one. We think she intends to take her place in a nickel and dime store unless some "Lockinvar" persuades her to change her mind.

ORLANDO SIMMONS

"Simmy." "He who sleeps by day will hunger by night." Orlando bears a striking resemblance to the movie actor, Bert Lytell, and he seems to have all the acrobatic requirements of that personage. He has served out his time now and we extend our aid to him in petitions for pardon as we earnestly hope that he will leave H. S. this year at least.

HAZEL SIDWELL

"Sid I." "The blush is beautiful, but it is sometimes inconvenient." Hazel, our little Quaker girl, always keeps you in a whirl. No, she's not so meek, she's got a will. If you don't believe me, just ask "Bill."

NORVAL PEARCE

"Buddy." "Call no man unlucky until he is married." Buddy, the pest of the school, the star end on our famous eleven. He worked hard to graduate under the "Blue and Old Gold" and we're proud of him. As to his abilities in dancing, ask a certain Sophomore.

MARION LONG

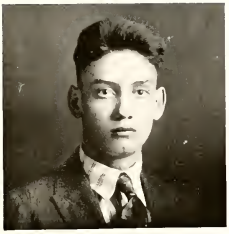
"Feathers." "Little fish are sweet." Feathers hails from the country. A prominent member of the Ecclesia and a future Red Cross nurse to take care of "Jack."

HOWARD SMITH

"Smity." "Every scrap of a wise man's time is worth saving." This bashful boy came from a family whose name is known in every work of the globe. He is quiet, modest, unassuming but energetic, painstaking, earnest, patient, cool-headed and rather mechanically inclined. But above all he's a good sport.

TRULA SIDWELL

"Sid II." "A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market." She is always in a hurry; She's ever in a stem; Always hunting up more work than she has time to do.



CLYDE STATES

"Statesy." "Be first at a feast and last at a fight." "Stilts" as a back guard was a wonder. Nothing hindered him from stopping the ball, except the ceiling and as for his baskets, O! My. He is not an egotist although he does look down on all the rest of us.

GLADYS McCAMMON

"Mickey." "Splitting the air with noise." Mickey, our little "Irish Colleen," is noted for her excellency in her studies, her sparkling eyes, winsome smiles and her flirting. A future "Alma Gluck" and actress as she proved as "Celia" in "Green Stockings."

HOWARD MOSIMAN

"Mosie." "Keep your temper for no one else wants it." Howard is our champion athlete and captain of our football team. He is well known by the terrible cases which he develops. Mosie seems to have no regrets at leaving us, but we can't say the same.

RUTH LOYD

"Babe." "She who means no mischief does it all." Ruth's little but mighty and especially in English class. She seems to have lots of trouble of her own but we hope she will outgrow them and show her own true jolly self.

RALPH SNELSON

"Snick." "No one loves a fat girl, but I'm an exception." Snick, the fellow with an eye for business. A printer's devil now, but a future editor, we hope.

EMILY McCARTY

"Mac." "Music washes away from the soul the dust of every day life." Long live our basket ball star. Emily is our mannish girl. Now we don't mean a tomboy or nothin' but just a womanly appearance with a man's ideals. We hope to see her in congress in the course of time.

DEXTER LEE

"Dex." "He had a face like a benediction." Dex hails from the farm and is a very quiet fellow. But listen, you should have been at the 'Club.' He is not English 'cause he can see through a joke before anyone else.

MARGARET MICHEL

"Peggy." "Thoughts shut up want air and spoil." Margaret is quite a little maid, And yet she's not at all staid. No wedding bells for her will jingle, for she's going to remain single. On the farm (If she can).

KENNETH ZAHN

"Kenny." "All that glistens is not gold." As Reddo's name signifies he has red hair, and perhaps this explains why he spends all the time from Dec. 1 to Nov. 30 at the famous summer resort, Kute's-on-the-corners. It seems however, that a crowbar couldn't separate Kenny from his grin.

MARTHA PINGLE

"Dutch." "An honest countenance is the best passport." We have reason to believe that Dutch is considering taking up work in the missionary fields of Africa as a secretary (?) to Rev. Arend. If she does we must quit calling her Dutch for the Reverend will never be a Duke.

LAWRENCE SPOONER

"Specks." "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread." Both of "Spooner's" names seem to indicate that he is Irish and judging from his ever-ready smile he surely must hail from the 'auld sod.' Is now one of our brilliant History students and present indications point him out as a far-sighted Historian.

HAZEL ROACH

"Hay." "When in doubt as to 'him,' don't take him." Hazel is a demure little country lass who on further acquaintance is found to be more dangerous than she seems. She had us all "skinned" when it came to English and was good as "Evelyn" in "Green Stockings"

DeWITT TREES

"Sister." "He that wants should not be bashful." DeWitt's curly hair, rosy cheeks and baby eyes are very misleading. We all know he isn't as innocent as he looks.

ELIZABETH PARKER

"Anna." "A true friend is forever a friend." Our canary bird. She not only has a lovely voice but a face to match it and is one of the most universally esteemed girls of us all. At present she is interested in a band near here.

MELFORD McCANN

"Shorty." "Brevity is the soul of wit." Although not on the staff, this witty fellow was chief flunkey of the editors. What he lacks in size he makes up in brains and a sense of humor. He is quite popular, especially with the girls and made a good "Robert Tarver" in "Green Stockings."

THOMAS DAVIES

"Tommy." "Let the great book of the world be your principal study." This star mathematician is a favorite with his teachers because of his quick correct answers. He is our only true Welshman, but if they all shine like him we would like to have a dozen. May you make your mark in the world as you have in your school work, Thomas.

MARGARET SWEENEY

"Etta." "A penny for your thoughts." Margaret, your rosy cheeks are the admiration of the boys and the envy of the girls. May their rosiness never fade and your gentle ways become not so.

EDNA STOOKEY

"Key." "Mingle a little folly with your wisdom." Although Edna is very timid she is liked very much by her schoolmates. It is not known what her intentions are, but at any rate she is taking cooking lessons to prepare for the near future.

ETHEL SNODGRASS

"Peg." "A lovely girl is above all rank." Ethel is one of that ambitious branch of girls who wish to make a great name for themselves and so she became a star basket ball player. However, she is quite timid and demure until you know her.

ESTHER YARLING

"Red." "Woman is most perfect when most womanly." Esther has been with us for four years, although we did not get to know her very well because of her quiet and distant ways. But if you should meet her in that little burg of New Lancaster, watch out, you may be a victim of one of her jokes.

JESSIE HILBERT

"Jayde." "A frugal wife is a mine of richness." Jessie comes to us from Tipton High School, but we can't say she isn't as loyal to E. H. S. as we natives. She is a good student and a true friend.

BONNIE BILLINGS

"Bill." "She alone is courageous who never despairs." She gets peeved at the best of men, and makes them walk the chalk; Her favorite occupation is to talk and talk and—murmur.

OPAL STECH

"Stechy." "A pleasant companion is as good as a coach." Opal was our star basket ball player. When she had the ball something was doing. She has made many friends in E. H. S., but is known better by some one not in school.

EUNICE MOCK

"Pet." "Wedlock is a padlock." Eunice is one of our Latin stars. She is very quiet and keeps her thoughts to herself, yet we suspicion her future. May good luck go with you, Eunice.

RUTH UEBELE

"Ruthie." "Prefer to be good rather than seem so." Ruthie is a very quiet, pious, unobtrusive girl. She has more friends than she realizes and she is one of those happy mortals who never get caught.

NORA LEAVITT

"A little bit of powder, a little bit of paint, makes your complexion look what it aint." She has worked hard and long to depart from old E. H. S. The shy little girl at Wiley's. A future movie actress.

HOWARD BAKER

"Stuffy." "One can love any man that is generous." This startling personage is not a regular baker, but one of our boys returned from army life. He's a jolly fellow and especially popular with feminity. He has worked unusually hard to get through with the class of '19. Miss Harvey can vouch for it.

Mid-Year Class History

THE members of the mid-year class will never forget the memorable cold January day when they entered High School for the first time, curious as Freshmen always are and afraid to move for fear those dignified Seniors would make sport of them. Of course they were not immune to all these pranks, but they did fairly well as Freshmen, committing only a few of the many mistakes but they were truly glad when they became Sophomores and could help in playing pranks on the new Freshmen.

In May, 1916, they organized and Opal Haiselup was elected president and Irene Wertzberger secretary and treasurer. Since the term was so nearly ended no active work was pursued but after a three-months' vacation they returned to school as 2A's full of energy and life. Since the oul officers had seen no active service, they were reinstated. The first class party was given on Hallowe'en, 1916, at the home of Opal Haislup, on South K street. This first class party will always live in the memory of the class members.

As 3B's Fred Arend was elected president and Irene Wertzberger was re-elected secretary and treasurer. They had two very enjoyable parties, one at the home of Helen Starr and the other at the home of Cecil Guy. They were both well attended and everyone reported a good time. In September, 1917, Gladys Foland was elected president and Opal Haiselup secretary and treasurer.

In January, 1918, of all the pleasant things in high school they became those much adored, dignified Seniors. They re-organized and elected Charles Dick president, Irene Wertzberger vice president and Fred Arend secretary and treasurer. A Thrift Club was also organized and Irene Mott and Irvin Matchett were appointed on the Thrift committee. They had two pleasant parties this term, the first at the home of Charles Dick and the other at the home of Helen Starr. The next important social event was the Senior reception given May 17th in the gymnasium. The class members had long anticipated this event and made it a grand success. But the one thing that they regret most is that they have left the dear old E. H. S. forever.

Class Colors—Black and White

Class Motto:
Learning Without Thought Is Labor Lost

Class Flower—Sweet Pea

President ---------- Charles Dick
Vice President ---------- Irene Wertzberger
Secretary and Treasurer --------Fred Arend

THE DAILY NUISANCE

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AVIATOR FELL

Miss Billings Fell One Thousand Feet

Miss Bonnie Billings, mail carrier from Fort Wayne to St Louis, met with an accident near here this afternoon. She lost control of her machine and caused her fall.

Miss Billings was not seriously injured, only a few bruises near her right ear and a broken ankle.

The plane is being repaired at the Simmons-Baker aero factory south of this city.

Miss Billings is being cared for at the City hospital.

—o—

NURSERY DEPARTMENT.

A nursery and playroom has been established on the tenth floor of the R. L. Leeson & Sons Co. department store.

Anyone desiring to leave children while shopping may do so free of charge.

Miss Leona Benon is in charge of the department. She is very reliable and has had many years experience in New York City.

—o—

DISCOVERY.

Miss Hazel Roach has published her latest discovery in scientific farming.

She says if potatoes would be wrapped before they were planted they would not get dirt in their eyes.

—o—

AUSTILL PROMOTED

Make Editor of "The Joke."

Mr. William Austill was lately appointed as editor-in-chief of "The Joke."

He has been everything from bell boy to business manager for the firm since he was a mere boy.

Mr. Austill says his literary career was started first in his composition work in the high school. When he was a senior he was editor of "School Notes" for the "Call Leader." From that time to this he has slowly climbed the ladder.

We know Mr. Austill will be very successful and well-liked by the three hundred subscribers.

—o—

COLLISION

Automobile Collides With Junk Wagon.

Last evening Mrs. Janet Courtney Gray while driving her Buick at twenty-five miles an hour west on Main street, collided with a junk wagon, driven by Mr. Cecil Guy.

Mr. Guy was thrown from the wagon and greatly shocked. His injuries were not serious, but he received a badly strained neck.

Mrs. Gray had him removed to the home of her aunt, which is near the scene of the accident. He was later removed to his home in the Snelson ambulance.

—o—

BEAUTY PARLOR OPENS

Mrs. Marion Long opened her beauty parlor on South Pennsylvania Avenue Saturday morning. Mrs. Long has studied for the last seven years on this line in Windfall.

Anyone wishing hairdressing or manicuring will find her suitable.

—o—

Miss Mary Darrow has been appointed as the Y. W. C. A. secretary for the local Y. W. She is a former Elwoodite, hailing from Chicago.

ACCEPTS POSITION

Dr. Newkirk Takes Position in City Hospital.

Dr. Thelma Newkirk has accepted a position as head physician in the city hospital. Dr. Newkirk has been in connection with the hospital for some time and is well liked.

—o—

GRIP SEARCHING

Lawyer States Victim.

Lawyer States of Frankton, who was journeying to Elwood on business, was carrying two heavy suit cases when he alighted from the 8:55 train this morning. Policeman Lloyd Jones demanded to search his grips. Lawyer States said to take it to the police station first. The crowd followed them to the police station, where the grip was searched. The suit cases were found to contain seven ledger books, a basket ball and suit a box of cigars, a razor and a few toilet articles too numerous to mention. Also some speeches.

—o—

SOCIETY

LEONARD OYSTER SUPPER.

Mrs. Elizabeth Myers Leonard entertained at an informal party and oyster supper last evening. A bridge-whist club at her beautiful country home in Perkinsville last evening. The party served as a reunion of the "old bunch," who were high school girls together.

—o—

MOSIMAN-HAYWORTH.

Mr. Howard Mosiman, proprietor of the Lucky Junk Shops announced his engagement to Miss Edna Hayworth of Kokomo, at a stag party given in the Beta rooms last evening.

The guests found on top of their cups of dry beer a tulip. From the center of the tulip was a streamer. Each fellow was instructed to pull and the ribbon revealed a card that told the tale.

Mr. Mosiman has been in company with Miss Hayworth for such a short time (12 years) that the engagement came as a shock.

—o—

HIATT-SIDWELL.

A very quiet wedding occurred at the home of Elmer Sidwell on North Eleventh street. The bride, Hazel Sidwell, was united in holy matrimony to William Hiatt by Reverend Thomas Davies. The bride was dressed in black crepe and carried a bouquet of golden rod.

Only the immediate family was in attendance.

After an extensive wedding trip to Anderson the groom will take up partnership with his father-in-law in the Sidwell Jewelry Store.

—o—

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Mrs. Marjorie Jones Kink gave a party for her four-year-old daughter Doris at their home on North Z street. The house was beautifully decorated in pink and white. Miss Doris received many beautiful gifts.

—o—

DIVORCE SUIT.

Mrs. Trula Mitchell vs. Mr. Roy Mitchel. Mrs. Mitchell's complaint is lack of attention. She asserts he never takes her anywhere and is out late every night. Mrs. Mitchell was formerly Miss Trula Sidwell, a well-known society girl.

The case will be tried by Judge Turner next Friday. Mrs. Mitchell's attorney is Ruth Ubele.

SAD CASE

A Very Deplorable Sight Was Witnessed By Bystanders.

Mr. Herman Boone was driving south on Anderson treet on a Faherty-Faherty coal and wood wagon, when the fire whistle blew. He did not notice it until some one yelled Faherty-Faherty coal yard. Then he became hysterical. A hysterical man is ten times worse than a hysterical woman.

He suddenly awakened his mules by beating them with a stick. Such a change of atmosphere caused the mules to gallop down Anderson street. They turned the corner at "D" street running over the curb, upsetting the load of coal and piling Mr. Boone in a heap in a near-by yard.

Dr. August Cotton was called to the scene of the accident and it was found that Mr. Boone suffers from nervous shock and a broken arm.

He was taken to the City hospital, where he is being cared for by the Associated Charities.

—o—

DANCING

Why sit at home, when you have a chance to attend all the dances just because you do not know how to dance.

Here is your chance to take dancing lessons of the best dancing teacher in the state. Miss Irene Wertzberger, room 246, fourth floor of the Woodmans block. Call and arrange for your lessons or phone KKLM556910.

Lessons 75c to $5.00. Cash or payment plan. Lessons anytime. Adv K3t

—o—

YOUNG LADY MISSING.

Ellen Foland, Missing Since Last Monday, Has Been Found.

Miss Ellen Foland, who has been missing since last Monday, was located late yesterday by Patrolwoman Miss Ethel Snodgrass. A telegram was received by Miss Snodgrass that a strange couple were married in Hadesdeable, by Constable Brown of that city, yesterday.

Miss Snodgrass made an investigation and found Miss Foland in company with Mr. Norval Pierce, who had taken her to the wedding of a girl friend. But they will not reveal the names of the couple. They were brought home today in the Policemobile.

—o—

MRS. MYERS IMPROVING.

Miss Hazel Roach received a letter today from her classmate, Mrs. Eunice Mock Myers, of San Domingo. She has been ill for the last few weeks with the "flu." Her many Elwood friends will be glad to hear she is improving.

—o—

Crouse Medicine Factory Condemned.

The Crouse patent medicine factory, which has been doing thriving business, was closed today.

Crouse came here recently and located west of Elwood. The inspector closed the place this morning under violation of the pure food and drugs act.

Mr. Crouse says he will start manufacturing chicken feed in a few days.

—o—

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGES.

Mr. Charles Dirk, who owns the shoe shining parlor on South A street, has purchased Dad's Candy Kitchen, "the hole in the wall." The consideration was $5,000 dollars.

THE ELWOOD DAILY NUISANCE
Published by Us.
President ..... Rip Van Winkle
Advertising Mgr. ..... Robinson Crusoe
Business Mgr. ..... McAdoo
Published Sometimes, ½ Price, 49 Cents.

EDITORIALS.

BOOKS.

When Nancy Cox writes a book on Arctic woods and Arctic snows, after superhuman adventures and struggles, why does she always drag a lovely woman in the snow up to her neck? Alas, the old superstition that love MUST light up EVERY tale.

But we find one story teller who laughed at the ancient custom. We find Robert Louis Stephenson's "Treasure Island" has no pretty dame in it and no lovers wailing in the sun. When the reader once begins it, they do not eat until it is done.

When the publishers received it they surely thought Stephenson was crazy. "Bring in a damsel and marry one to John Silver and the book will sell by the ton," was their plea.

Although Llyian Jones is writing some splendid stories where white and Indians were fighting in the forests. If she would defy the old tradition that love must entwine every tale we would have the book of our want.

The women, they are fish out of water in these stories of force and strife. Yet bless, the women, they are the savors of our lives.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Wanted—To buy two Angora cats and a parrot. First class and price right. Phone Margaret O'Brien.

Wanted—A position as a housekeeper in a private family. No washing, no ironing, no cooking and no sweeping. Call Edna Stookey, Phone 1532759.

Lost—A French poodle, $5 reward. Can be easily identified. Jessie Hilbert, R. F. D. 23, Phone 2582A.

Lost—A purse containing a powder puff, box of talcum powder, box of hair pins, nail file, tooth brush and a picture of a soldier boy. Also other toilet articles too numerous to mention. Call Bertha Ingram and receive reward.

Found—A lunch basket containing a cup of sauer kraut, piece of pie, pickle, banana, half an orange and two limberger sandwiches. Owner may receive by identifying and paying for this ad. Howard Smith, Phone 1537S-K10.

—0—

FOR SALE

A Dog House and a Lot of Pugs.
An Automobile 1899 Model.
MARGARET MICHEL, Agent.
Phone 3357S0K40. Room 349
Woodman Block.

—0—

SUPERBA
Tonite and Tomorrow
FRED AREND
"BUMMY BOOM BUNCH"
A Musical Comedy.
Cast:

Bill Bench ..... Fred Arend
Bonnie Bench ..... Helen Starr

—0—

GRAND
Last Showing Tonite.
"HIS GALLS"
Featuring

Paul ..... John Garrigus
Dolly ..... Ruth Callaway
Ethel ..... Alma Maines

Seats at Sneed's.
Price.—Box, 50 cents; Downstairs, 60 and 75 cents; Balcony, $1.00 and $1.50; Gallery, $2.00 and $2.50.

COMING SOON
Fred Arend with Kenneth Zahn in
"TRAMPS"

SEE IT. GRAND

EATS.

It is not merely what you eat, but how you eat. We are the only people who serve the patented digestible saw dust in Leisure. The food is cooked by the famous cooks Francis Keyser and DeWitt Trees. You will be served by the famous hash slinger Ann Lewis. The restaurant is managed by Ruth Loyd.

—0—

PALMIST.

Miss Gladys Foland, the famous palmist who can tell your future husband, the date of your birth, marriage and death or anything else you wish to know about yourself. Come now, reduced rates, $5. Office hours, 7 to 6 a. m. and 4 to 3 p. m. Office over Chop Suey Restaurant, Phone 193K720.

—0—

WARNING

The barber chairs in the Steb Barber Shop are for tonsorial purposes and no joy riding in them during the barber's absence is permissible.

—0—

NEW INVENTION

Morris DeHority Invents Water Sieve.

Mr. Morris DeHority has made known his new invention—A sieve that will hold water Mr. DeHority has made some wonderful discoveries in the past few years. He says he will have another new invention to announce later.

—0—

BREACH OF PROMISE SUIT.

A prominent young woman whose name is withheld is suing Mr. Clyde McCarel for a breach of promise. This young woman, whom rumor claims as Miss Elizabeth Parker, asserts that Mr. McCarel, who has been attentive for the last ten years, had agreed upon a wedding to be held the thirth of last month, but has disappeared and has not been heard of since.

—0—

LECTURE.

Congressman Ray Gray is to give a lecture at the opera house tonight. Mr. Gray is the senator from the Eighth district. He is the man who introduced the famous Gray bill, which prohibits teachers from flirting with high school freshies.

—0—

STOLEN!

Jewelry Amounting to $1,000 Taken.

This morning in one glance, Miss Opal Haiselup saw she had been visited by burglars during her slumber. She found that her jewelry box had been torn open and the dressing table drawers sacked and that jewelry amount to about $1,000 had been taken.

Miss Haiselup is the owner of the new flats across from the library and she occupies the rooms on the corner to the street.

She has retired after playing several years with Roscoe Arbuckle for the Paramount picture company.

—0—

ARRESTED

Joe Carpenter Run In.

Mr. Joe Carpenter was arrested by night patrolman Fred Williams while on his beat. Mr. Carpenter was strolling up and down the alleys, looking in every nook and corner. Mr. Williams saw him and questioned him. He declared he was looking for something to eat. Nevertheless he spent the night in jail and will have a hearing before Mayor Spooner today.

—0—

If You Have a Good Stomach Come to
MATCHETT CHOP SUEY JOINT
And You Will Not Have It.
South "A" and Anderson Street.

SPORTS.

BASEBALL—EXTRA

The game opened with Molasses at the stick and Small Pox catching. Cigar was in the box with plenty of smoke. Horn played first base with Fiddle on second and backed by Corn and Cabbage in the field. They made it hot for Umpire Apple, who was rotten. Axe came to bat and chopped. Cigar let Brick walk, Sawdust filled the bags. Laundry sent one into the bleachers and cleaned the bases. Cigar went out and Balloon started to pitch, but went straight up, then Cherry cried it, but was wild. Ice kept cool in the game. Cabbage had a good head, and kept quiet and Grass covered lots of ground in the field. The crowd cheered when Spider caught a fly. Song made a hit and Wheel beat out a slow roller to first and Drum beat it to third while Twenty scored.

Wood caught Nails' drive through the box and Submarine made a dive for home. Bread loafed on second and was put out by Organ, who played a fast game. Candle was out out and String tied the score. Rubber was out stretching a single and Stove got hot when Coal was hot to warm him. Crown Prince sacrificed Man and Kaiser went out, Pray to Gott.

Bayonet stabbed Hindenburg's line and Hun ran to the field. Door slammed while Pitcher caught water on third. Clock ticketed and Candy cooled waiting the chance.

The game was a fast one from start to finish. The crowd in the bleachers were on their feet all the time. The score ended in the muss ahead 10 to 9.

—0—

SCHOOL NOTES.

Coach Miller conducted a very successful Foot Ball practice this evening. He will be ready to announce the team next week.

The Cafeteria is doing splendid business. Here is the menu for tomorrow: Swiss steak and gravy mashed potatoes, corn Waldorf salad and sandwiches.

This evening the third number of the lecture course will be given at the high school building Prof Dexter Lee of Indiana university, will delivery his humorous lecture, or rather relation of stories and jokes. We know this number will be good, because Prof. Lee is a graduate of dear old E. H. S. and is well known in this city.

—0—

NEW NOVEL OUT.

Book Written By Nancy Cox.

The McCann book store has received a first shipment of Miss Nancy Cox's new novel "Advice to Lovers." Miss Cox is well known by her well-written books. Mr Milford McCann considers himself lucky as being able to obtain an early shipment.

—0—

AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT.

Young Ladies Enroute to St. Louis.

Indianapolis, Nov. 9.—An automobile accident occurred late today on the Allisonville bridge when an automobile driven by Miss Mariam Haas collided with a street car.

The occupants of the machine, Misses Glayds Arend, Helen Draper, Katherine Lewis and Claudine Hackeson, and the driver, all of Elwood, Indiana, were only slightly injured. Miss Richerson suffers some bruises about the face. The drivers left arm was severely cut by flying pieces of glass from the windshield. The others escaped without injuries.

The ladies were enroute to St. Louis to attend a National Old Maids' convention to be held in that city.

The 4A Kid Party.
Oh dear, but don't they look natural.

A bump on a log.

Lena Genster, know her?

Three regular cutups.
they took the porch-
climbing course.

Theres one born
every minute.

Five members
of the P.S.U.

Theres a little bit of bad
in every good little girl.

Three eggs,
Two bad.

A bunch of Fools, And →

A Foolish bunch.

Last Will and Testament of Fall Class of '19

WE, the undersigned, members o the 4A class of '19 being in failing health and unsettled state of mind, and not knowing when this life shall cease, do hereby publish this, our last will and testament:

1. I, Ruth Callaway, do hereby bequeath to the 4B class, a very important and unusual bright sort of person, Howard Crouse. Treat him right, for without him, what would this school be? To Margaret Sweeny,a wealth of beautiful black hair, which is the eternal wish of Miss Sweeny.

2. I, Irvin Matchett, will to Ralph Snelson, my ability to make love to be used to advantage, with Anne Lewis. To August Cotton, the sweet French teacher. A reputation and fame to Dexter Lee, like his ancester Robert E. Lee.

3. I, Alma Maines, bequeath to Nancy Cox, a set of rules on good behaviar: Don't stay out late at night; do not attend dances, and lastly, be sure to be comfortably dressed.

4. I, Fred Swihart, do will to Thomas Davies, all my excess knowledge which I have gained in high school. My ever-lasting smile to Marjorie Jones.

5. I, Opal Haiselup, leave permission to Trula and Hazel Sidwell, to keep late hours. To Lawrence Spooner, a bottle of witch hazel from Evegis', so that he may have a beautiful complexion.

6. I, Fred Arend, in the gray hairs of seniorhood, and realizing my end is near, do hereby bequeath to Griffin Stephenson, my ability to look like a man and to Miss Grosswege all of my long stored patience to be used only in her assembly rooms. To Marion Long two feet off my original height, which I think will aid her in capturing her farmer. My extra credit to Herman Boone.

7. I, Helen Starr, do bequeath my knowledge as a reader to Ruth Uebele. To Roy Mitchell and Elizabeth Myers, my exclusive privilege to write notes in Mr. Bringle's assembly. To Leona Benson, my two inch pencil, to hold while reciting for Miss Cox, thus keeping the former from getting nervous.

8. I, Fred Williams, hereby will to Clyde States, my beloved and faithfully worn, short trousers. May be wear them long. To Orland Simmons, "Bill" Austill and William Hiatt, my innocent looks and ability as a student.

9. I, Gladys Foland, will to Marion Long a very precious and useful article, a silk handkerchief, in my high esteem for her. All the wonderful knowledge which I have learned in history, to Ruth Lloyd and Miriam Haas. To Ellen Foland, my honorable heiress, I will the sole ownership to my blue and white polka-dot tie.

10. I, Opal Stech, do hereby will and bequeath to Miss Emily McCarty, all of my medals won as a basket ball player. The very latest styles in clothes and my marvelous power of speech, to Thelma Newkirk.

11. I, John Garrigus, with much regret, leave to the 4B's, my highly respected Physics teachers. Also seven of my good-looking ties (one for each day in the week) so that Mr. Smith may always look well dressed.

12. I, Irene Mott, do hereby will to Anne Lewis and "Bill" Morris a license to whisper in History class. An ear trumpet to Lloyd Jones, in order that he may hear all of Miss Cox's questions.

13. I, Kenneth Turner, will my ever-faithful red sweater to Joe Carpenter. With careful handling it will last for one more semester. To Raymond and Maurice Faherty, the envious lock of all the 4B girls.

14. I, Bertha Ingram, bequeath all my E's to Cecil Guy, who badly needs the same. My important and fascinating ways, which I deem wins favor in the eyes of the farmer lads, to Mary Mott. To Bonnie Billings, a future as a debater.

15. I, Lillian Jones, do hereby leave my curly locks and giggles to Gladys Arend, Martha Pingle and Hazel Roach. My cute baby ways to Howard Mosiman.

16. To the honorable "Pap" Edwards, I, Kenneth Zahn, do bequeath by shining hair, to avoid the annoying flies. One vast smile I leave to Marguerite O'Brien and Elizabeth Parker. To Howard Smith, my "speedy" ways.

17. I, Claudine Richeson, will my avoirdupois to Miss Edna Stookey. One box of rogue to DeWitt Trees. To Esther Yarling, Jessie Hilbert and Helen Draper, popularity among the boys.

18. I, Irene Wertzberger, do will to Mary Darrow, all my chewing gum, to be chewed only in Miss Harry's assembly. To Janet Courtney and Eunice Mock, my loud, boisterous ways.

19. I, "Kate" Lewis, do herely will and devise, to Gladys McCammon, Melford McCann, with whom I have spent many happy times. Please treat him just as nice as I have and I am sure happiness will be yours. To Norval Pearce, my honorable membership in the P. S. U. My "tomboy habits" to Ethel Snodgrass and Margaret Michels.

20. Lastly, but not least, I, Charles Dick, do hereby will and bequeath to Ray Gray, my fame as a foot ball player. And to "Pinchy" Keyser two good eyes, thus doing away with goggles.

Witnesseth, this 31st day of January, 1919.

THE 4A CLASS.

Witnesses:—Jacob Ream, Abe Levi and Sherlock Holmes.

Last Will of the Spring Class

I HOWARD CROUSE, and the rest of the 4A Class, all having an iron constitution, and it having become just a little rusty, taking into consideration our marble domes, big feet, glass eyes and other eccentricities, being full of phizzerinktom and realizing that we are about phizzed out, do hereby will our best qualities and our great quantities to the 4B Class, faculty and other pests of the E. H. S.

I, Jesse Hilbert, bequeath my knowledge in chemistry to "Tubby" Henderson, so he won't have to borrow everybody's experiments.

I, Hazel Sidwell, donate to Howard Coxen my perfectly good powder puff to dull the shine on his prominent red nose, with the understanding that he must keep it (the powder puff) clean.

I, William Austill, will my leather heels and my well known grin to Gwyneth, and my buttermilk bottle to Harrold Norris.

I, "Jim" Gray, bequeath to Howard Coxen my ability to "get away" with passing notes in the assembly.

I, Trula Sidwell, to Ada Evans my knowledge in Latin and my conspicuousness in assembly room.

I, Edna Stookey, to Dorothy Henze ,my avoirdupois, and all my dates.

I, Wm. D. Hiatt, to Mr. "Pop" Edwards, my curly hair to be used as required, and my ability as a speaker to George Digel.

I, Norval Pearce, to Virgil Achenback, my silk socks.

I, Janet Courtney, to Mary Mott, my extra credits to be taken as required.

"Me," Shorty McCann, to David Edmunds, my little grey hat, and one of my four wives.

I, "Mickey" McCammon, to Esther Hiss, the fly swatter effect of my hands.

I, Nancy Cox to Bobbie Durr, my noted black hair ribbon, my specs to Don Mahoney.

I, "Snick" Snelson, to Jim Seeley, my membership in the P. S. U.

I, Ann Lewis, to Mary Duncan, my equilibrum.

I, Gladys Arend, to Orville Proetor, my art of love making.

I, Joe Carpenter, to Goliath, my old shoes.

I, Martha Pingle, to Helen Terwilliger, my unpretentious ways.

I, Pinchy (Francis) Keyser, to our Lola, my perfect time; to Mr. Bingle, my recklessness.

I, Elizabeth Myers, to Ione Whitehead, my powder and paint, to be used at regular intervals.

I, DeWitt Trees, to Cloyd Hershey, my manliness; my ability as a violinist to Miss Wilson.

I, Hazel Roach, to Earl Foster, my knowledge of English.

I, Elizabeth Parker, to Gladys Lewis, my natural color, so she won't monopolize the rouge.

I, Mary Darrow, to Dean Palmer, all my troubles.

I, Marion Long, my thousand evening gowns to Miss Grosswege.

I, Leona Benson, to Virgil Achenback, my debating ability.

I, Clyde States, to Nolan Ray, my extensive b-a-n-k-i-n-e-s-s, to be used in cleaning wall paper.

I, Bonnie Billings, to Miss Cox, my Socialistic ideas.

I, Howard Smith, to Harley Maddock, my speed and vocal ability.

I, Esther Yarling, to Fred Beeson, one picture of myself to be used at his discretion.

I, Margaret Sweeney, to Nellie McKeown, my ambition to be a movie actress.

I, Marguerite O'Brien, to Miss Harry, my love for "Stuffy" Baker.

I, Marjorie Jones, to Don Mahoney, all my text books.

I, Dexter Lee, my small trousers to Eddie Rickenbacker to be used as a parachute.

I, Margaret Michel, to David Edmunds, my power of making speeches.

I, Eunice Mock, to Maude Winn, my best fellow

I, Roy Mitchell, to Carrie Frye, my love for Mr Miller; all my love affairs to Felix Stech.

I, Wm. Morris, to Sherman Clymer, my barber debt.

I, Howard Mosiman to Lowell Stewart, my ability to play basket ball.

I, Emily McCarty, to Miss Cox, all my chewing gum.

I, Thelma Newkirk, to Billy Burke, my checkered Spring suit.

I, Ethel Snodgrass, to Carol Wise, my muscular power

I, Helen Draper, to Dolas Ebert, my good looks and sarcastic tongue

I, Lawrence Spooner, to Mr. Pancake, the spoon in my name to be used in eating waffles.

I, August Cotton, to Griffith Stephenson, my rosy cheeks.

I, Kenneth Zahn, to Miriam Lyst, my red hair and freckles.

(Continued on Page 87)

History of the Spring Class

THE Class of '19 was the first "Freshie" class to enter the new E. H. S. building, and it seems to have affected them for they have never stopped doing things just a little more new and more lively than the other classes. The first year was spent mostly in learing how to chew gum and slip notes unnoticed.

But the second year was destined to be more eventful. They were not long in organizing and choosing for their officers:

President ---------- Howard Crouse
Vice-President ---------- Nancy Cox
Secretary-Treasurer ---- Marry Darrow

Motto -------- Remingare Non Fluitare
Rowing Not Drifting
Colors ---------- Blue and Gold

And for their yell—
Ric Rae
Whick Whine
1—9—1—9.
Hurrah for the Blue
Hurrah for the Gold
Those are the colors we'll always hold.

A big Hallowe'en party was given at Hazel Sidwell's. This seemed to start the ball rolling for a "wennie" roast was soon given at the home of Morris DeHority. Then a big bobsled ride out to Ellen Foland's. But the best entertainment of the year was a valentine party given by the 2A boys' mothers in the H. S. Gym. The last parties given that year were at the homse of Jeanette Lewis and Lowell Cochran.

But all this fun and nonsinse did not stop the enthusiasm over the Sophomore basket ball team, which the Sophomores depended on for fame.

In the Junior year there was a change of officers and those chosen were:

President ---------- Ray Gray
Vice-President ---------- Wm. Hiatt
Secretary-Treasurer -------- Nancy Cox

Another "weenie" roast and general good time was held at Janet Courtney's, after which came a Hallowe'en party at Ann Lewis's.

Esther Yarling entertained the class in March.

At this time every one was buying Liberty Bonds, and the class of '19 deciding not to get behind in anything this far in the game, gave up their dream of an expensive reception for the 4A's and bought two fifty-dollar Liberty Bonds. They also excelled in buying Thrift Stamps.

But they were still keeping a line on the basket bal lteam, and it won the school championship. This made two championships, for as Freshies they had won the championship in base ball. Nor did they lack talent for football.

Then came the one big eventful year which was and will be full to the brim. The class started working early, the same officers were elected as were chosen as Juniors. The "flu" stopped things for a while but everybody worked harded when they got back. Owing to the "flu" scare, but one party was held the first part of the year, which was the old-time "weenie" roast out to Marjorie Jones's. On New Year's eve a big party was given at the home of Hazel and Trula Sidwell. Everyone had a glorious time, at least they stayed late enough to be terribly sleepy next day.

In the middle of the year the 4B's gave the 4A's their reception and in spite of Liberty Bonds, the "flu," the war, put on a good line of entertainment and plenty to eat.

Not long after a kid party was given at Gladys McCammon's, and the little children enjoyed their ice cream cones, and animal crackers very much. Not many disobeyed the signs "keep off the grass" and so on.

The Class play was given on May 2, called "Green Stockings," which was a big success.

But athletics have net been forgotten. Every team on the schedule was beaten but one. The team went to the district tournament, but was beaten, which, of course, was never their fault. However, the Class of '19 turned out four stars in basket ball.

The reception, baccalaureate and graduation, are looked forward to with eagerness and quakings.

A continuous picnic is planned for Senior Week.

And He Got E in Chemistry!

They laid him in a pine box
Beneath the apple tree,
And on his cheery tombstone
This epitaph you'll see.
"Willie was a drinkin'
But he will drink no more,
For what he tho't was H-2-0
Was H-2-S-0-4."

Loyd Jones, while attempting to harness a fractious mule, was kicked just south of the corn crib.

THE 4B CLASS HISTORY

THE Mid-Year Class of '20 entered High School shortly after Xmas. Up to that time they had received their stockings of nuts, candy, etc., joyfully, but now they decided to grow up. It was very hard and it took them a whole year to feel like they were able to organize their class.

But the second year they had a meeting and elected for their officers:

President ---------- Norval Pierce
Vice President ---------- Miriam Haas
Secretary-Treasurer ---- Norval Proctor

Two big parties were held that year, one at Miriam Haas' and the other at Verna Barlow's, and though they prided themselves on being grown up it was rumored that even the teachers present acted like children.

The next year the officers elected were:
President ---------- Harley Maddock
Secretary-Treasurer ---- Norval Proctor

That year parties were given at the homes of Irene Mullen and Norval Proctor.

The fourth year there was another election of officers and those elected were:

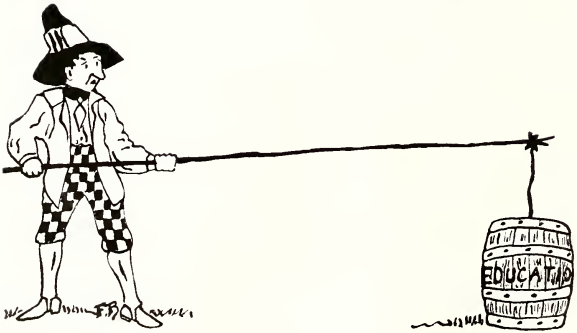
President ---------- Ada Evans
Secretary-Treasurer ---- Norval Proctor

This has been their busiest year, only half of which is gone. Owing to the smallness of their class it has been very hard to get things fixed for the reception to be given the 4A's, but they have succeeded. A big one is to be given May 23rd.

Four parties have been given, one at the home of Norval Proctor, two at the home of Irene Mullen and one at the home of Mary Duncan.

The first half of the first year is almost ended now and they can hardly wait 'till next year when they can select their pins and rings and be given a reception by some one else.

Juniors



Junior History

ONCE upon a time, on a bright sunshiny morning in the early part of September, a large group of boys and girls trooped up the front walk of the E. H. S. Glad, yet rather afraid to enter was everyone of the group. Finally that first day was over and after this came the end of the first week, and then things went very smoothly, nothing hindering and nothing exciting until promotion time, when this class passed into the "stale Freshy" stage.

At this time in the spring of 1917, a class entered E. H. S., which looked rather green, but time showed some signs of improvement in the intellectual world.

As classes could not organize until the second year, the only great event of the entire Freshman class was the great picnic, which everyone in the two classes looked forward to, (each to his own picnic).

The next fall half of this class were Sophomores and eligible to the class organization. Mr. Edwards acted is chairman and the class elected the following officers:

President _____Donald (Fat) Massey
Vice President _____ Marcella Koons.
Secretary-Treasurer _____ Gladys Daniels

The smallpox scare, caused by a member of this class was the only very important event of this year. Many notable parties were held throughout this year and all longed for the time to come when they would be Juniors.

The other half of this class, when 2B's, held a class meeting and elected officers as follows:

President _____ Donald Mahoney
Vice President _____ Byron Faust
Secretary-Treasurer _____ Mary Lee

After organizing, thoughts were all turned to social affairs. Miss Edith Cockerham, Martha Charles and Mildred Morgan were the three girls who, each in turn, royally entertained the class. This term was finished with a glorious picnic at Gentry's Grove, Perkinsville.

The following fall, the class returned to school, with the loss of only a few members. Among these few was the secretaray, Mary Lee. For the new secretaray Louise Clark was elected. This season only one party was given, this being at the home of Irene Lewis.

Keeping the officers they had as Sophomores, with the exception that Carl Renner was elected vice president, this group has risen to be a very brilliant 3B class. Only one party has been given during the spring, this at the home of Miss Ruth Wershing.

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SOPHOMORES

History of 2A and 2B Classes

IN September of 1917 a group of boys and girls from Elwood and the surrounding country came to the E. H. S. along with the Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors. They were all happy as they entered the building in which they were to spend most of the time for the next four years, where they were to have much enjoyment, but at the same time must work very hard.

In the first semester, after getting settled down to work they attracted the attention of all the teachers and many of the students of the other classes because of their ability to work and make high grades.

In January of 1918 another group of boys and girls came to the High School. They soon proved to have the same ability towards work and making high grades as the class of Freshmen which entered in the fall.

The most noted thing of the 1A class was their Basket Ball team, which was one of the best of any preceding Freshman class.

The most enjoyable time of the 1A class was the picnic which was held in a woods near Orestes.

In September, 1918, the same two classes entered the High School for another year. Both classes were much happier than they were when they first entered the building. The class which entered in the fall of 1917 were much happier because they would now be called Sophomores and would not be laughed at because of their mistakes, as they were when they were Freshmen and the class which entered in January of 1918 were glad because they had only one semester in which they would be treated as "Freshies."

A meeting of 2B's was held in October for the purpose of organizing the class and the following was decided upon:

President ---------- Mary Broadbent
Vice President ---------- Fred Beeson
Secretary-Treasurer ------ Virgil Green

Colors ---------- Old Rose and Silver
Flower ---------- Lily of the Valley
Motto -- "Mutual Help Gives Strength"

Following this meeting the next important event was the party which was held at Irene Jenner's and which proved very successful. Other parties were held at the homes of Mary Broadbent and Gladys Wann. They also were as successful as the first one.

In January, 1919, the 1A class of the previous semester entered school with a much greater spirit than before, because they had completed their Freshmen year and were now 2B's. They soon had a meeting to organize their class, and the result of which meeting was the following:

President ---------- Joseph Cotton
Vice President ------ Gladys Klumpp
Secretary ---------- Gladys Lewis
Treasurer ---------- Irvin Wilson

Colors ---------- Crimson and White
Flower ---------- Pink Roses
Motto ---------- "Labor Wins All"

Following this meeting a successful party was held at the home of Gladys Lewis.

All the Sophomores are looking forward to the next two years, and hoping to keep up the same record that they have in the past.

Freshmen

THE FRESHMEN CLASS

"O Tell Them They Are Men"

YES, tell them the innocent, that those days of leisure, spent snoozing in Miss Harry's assemblies, will not always last. Tell them that they cannot shirk their work as easily as you did in Miss Harvey's English classes and have her give you 9 or 10 for not working as she did (not) do; that they cannot always get Miss Grosewege "rattled and red in the face" as you used to do; that all the classes are not so dry as the Latin class where more than one luckless student has slept in peace or written notes to —— oh, someone.

Yes, tell them, the unlucky ones, that all those days of leisure spent in the school room snoozing meant so much education lost that you felt the lack of so much later; tell them that while you loafed in Miss Harvey's class you kept her busy marking down "goose eggs" in her little green book; tell them that every time you got Miss Grosewege rattled she left you in the mazes of a solid geometery problem to find your own way out as best you could; tell them that to make up for lack of interest in Latin class, Miss Cox makes history interesting for them—after 3:30.

"Alas, regardless of their doom
The little victims play
No sense have they of ills to come
No care beyond today."

Oh, show them where round the green carpet stand,
To seize their pray, the merciless, ruthless band.

—NORVAL PIERCE.

O'bare-foot boy -
With cheeks of tan -

Some things E.H.S is noted for.

With thy turned up pantaloons -
And thy merry whistled tones -

One of the courses
taken by some in EHS.

His future ambish.
arn't he cute.

Bayonet practice.

Water dogs -
And -

Mud Turtles.

A shining star
in "Katchy Koo."

Two Fair Farmerettes.

All here but Crouse & Henderson.

A harmonizing
quartette.

Squirrel Food.

MUSTARD PICKLES

IF you had been on ——— Avenue, on a certain evening last September, you would have seen a young girl, with her hat in her hand, her black eyes sparkling and her cheeks as red as they could very well be without catching fire, going in a jog-trot, with a crumpled piece of yellow paper in her hand. Every few minutes she would smooth it out and read it over and this was the horrible news it carried:

Western Union Telegraph Co.
New York, N. Y.

Miss Chloe Faherty:

Sorry dear, will be married at St. Luke's church at 6:30. Be there to be my maid of honor.

Louise.

Chloe gasped, 6:30 and it was not ten minutes past six. "Why must they always say they're sorry?" he sobbed. "I don't see why they didn't go ahead and do it and leave me to a peaceful evening with my teapot and parrot."

Soon, however, Chloe found herself half way up the stairway to her room in the Salisbury Flats(elevator being out of order as usual), and congratulating herself that she had fifteen whole minutes in which to dress and get to the wedding. After taking off her shoes with one hand and pulling hair pins with the other, she pushed her feet into her red satin boudoir slippers and started on a general rampage. No one could tell what ensued but ten minutes later found Chloe as sweet as ever in her new black dance frock, hair combed and just ready to make the finishing touches. Picking up her little hand mirror, she surveyed her back. Horrors! Yes, but it was true! There were those yards of black tulle that had once been a big fluffy bow, hanging down her back limp and bedraggled as the feathers of some old wet Plymouth Rock hen. Grabbing her hat she ran across the hall into her neighbor's room, not once thinking of knocking.

There by the window sat a young man reading, what Chloe supposed to be some sort of millenial dawn dope, or somebody or others lives and looking as cool as an iced coc. "Oh, why does he sit and grin at me so," said Chloe to herself and added aloud. "Please hurry and tie those strings in as respectable a looking bow as possible." The young man muttered something about being glad to offer so small a favor and laid down his book as carefully as if it had been a dozen of eggs. Those were the longest moments of Chloe's life but eventually she found herself at the foot of the stairs, motioning for a taxi and thanking her lucky stars that she was going to remain an old maid forever and amen.

The taxi was an old and delipidated looking thing with a sign, "For Hire," zig-zagging across the front of it. But why should she care if the driver did smell of tobacco, she would ride with him across the ocean if he would get her to that beloved church. Finally they arrived at a moss covered building which she supposed to be the church. Rushing up the steps she pounded frantically on the door but there was no response and everything seemed as dark and still as a coffin. It slowly dawned

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The Tale-Tale Finger Print

HAD Tom supposed that his little joy-ride would end in anything but recreation he would not have planned it. But he did not. He had been working hard upon a very mysterious kidnapping case for nearly two weeks but as yet had secured nothing but a finger-print of a man suspected of being the chief of a ring of kidnappers. He had planned his little country trip as a restorative to his strained nerves at the insistence of his chief. But due to a breakdown, it seemed to be resulting very different.

As darkness fell he had set out with begrimed face and hands in search of a place to put up for the night. Far back from the road almost entirely hidden by trees, he had discovered what appeared to be a low cottage. He turned up the crooked, slightly-worn path that led toward the cottage with hopes that he had succeeded in finding a sleeping place for the night.

As he approached the cottage he seemed to sense an air of mystery about the place—an air that grew, as he drew nearer into a strong feeling of uneasiness. He thought that this uneasiness might be due to the restless movements of the trees as the wind, heavy with a fine mist, swayed the giant limbs back and forth. Or it may have been due to the shattered state of his nerves. Soon he emerged into a small clearing surrounding the cottage. As he drew nearer the feeling of apprehension—of fear, came upon him more forcibly. The whole region around the cottage seemed deluged in mystery. Suddenly a sound which grated upon his distrought nerves and which sent his blood courcing through his veins in double quick time emerged apparently from the interior of the cottage. He stopped still, waiting for a repetition of the sound. But as it did not come he decided that the sound, a low, muffled moan, may have been caused by the movement of the trees or, more likely, it was the growl o fa watch dog disturbed by his approaching footsteps. It appeared as though he had let his imagination run too far. Taking courage from these reflections he stepped up to the door. Then, suddenly, the strange half sob, half-moan, warning and at the same time bringing, broke again upon the heavy night air. Tom, with a determination to find the cause of this strangs sound opened the unlocked door and entered. He was greatly astonished at what he saw.

He had stepped into an elegantly furnished room. At the fireplace a bed of red coals lay smouldering, casting a blood-red glare, now and then, which would fill the room and bring to light the rich carpets and draperies with a gastly effect. Tom was greatly relieved to discover that what he had expected to find was not there. After reflecting a moment he laughed aloud. How foolish he had been to imagine that anything could have happened in this lonely little cottage. He had let his shattered nerves get beyond his control and in his imagination he had pictured some hideous crime being perpetrated within the cottage. After he had realized the absurdity of it all he discovered that he was sleepy. Since there appeared to be no one at home, he would at least spend the night here. Tom's nature would not let him do otherwise.

He replenished the fire from a wood-box near the fireplace. The flames leaped up and by the increased light Tom began examining the room into which he had intruded. The room, comprising the entire cottage, was very richly furnished. At one end there were two windows which were evidently the only openings except the door through which he had entered. The space between these windows was filled by a large oaken-framed mirror. The other end of the room was almost entirely taken up by a massive oak cabinet and a life-size portrait. A large iron lock secured the doors of the cabinet. An old-fashioned couch, upholstered in velvet occupied the corner of the room adjacent to the windowless wall and the one containing the fireplace.

The couch attracted Tom's attention immediately. It would afford a comfortable place for a nap. Looking at his watch he found that only four more hours remained until sunrise. Dropping upon the couch he lay trying to imagine who his unknown host could be and why he was absent at the present time. His gaze wandered aimlessly about the room and finally rested upon the large mirror. The fire lighted the room in every corner and Tom could distinctly discern the reflection of the portrait in the mirror. He studied it closely. It appeared to be the portrait of a man, advanced in age, tall and muscular with grey hair and beard. His right hand rested upon a stout gold-headed cane. The dark, grey eyes started from under the shaggy eyebrows with unusual brightness. The face bore the stern expression of a thinker and of a man capable of doing things. Still, Tom, as a good judge of character detected an expression about the mouth—or was it the eyes?—that showed that a trace of cruelty lurked behind those stern

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Music

C. Dick.

CHORUS

THE High School Chorus is made up of these who take music—about three hundred and twenty-five in all, which meets three times a week throughout the year. A few weeks before the May Festival, extra time is given to practive.

One feature of the chorus this year was the "Songs of the Allies," containing the national airs of all the Allied countries—Great Britain, France, Italy and United States. This was featured at the May Festival.

The other choruses also were were very good, especially the Nature choruses.

GIRLS' CHORUS.

The Girls' Choruse oensists of the picked voices of the girls of the high school, which makes it possible to render very good music.

We all know what good choruses the girls rendered at the May Festival last year and their work this year was even better than last.

The Girls' Chorus sang two good numbers, "Pond Lillies," and "The Call of Summer," for the Department Club, March 3, 1919.

The cantata, "The Three Springs," which the girls gave at the May Festival was very beautiful. The story is of three springs that rise high on the mountain side under a willow

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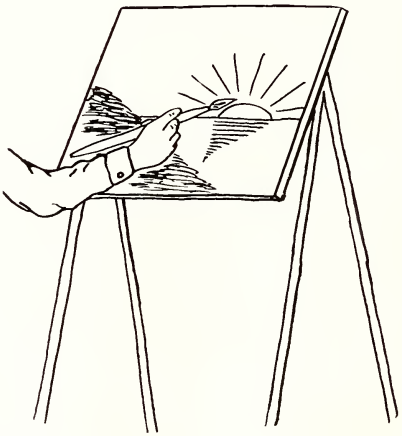
THE ELWOOD HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Art



ART.

As no special time is given to Art, but few are doing this kind of work, but Miss Schwacke says the oil paintings portray skill and betoken Indiana artists for the future.

One thing which will be greatly missed this year and which practically all Elwood looks forward to is the annual Art Exhibit. This has been the custom for years, but will not be given this year, because of Miss Schwacke's long absence and because of the influenza ban.

But nevertheless some very good work has been done in both departments under the excellent supervision of their nw instructor.

ART AND SEWING.

The departments of Art and Sewing were somewhat handicapped at the beginning of the term when the new instructor, Miss Schwacke, became ill and had to return to her home. After some difficulty a substitute was secured who filled the vacancy very satisfactorily until miss Schwacke's return seventeen weeks later.

Many new features have been introduced into the sewing department this year, such as millinery, pattern drafting, costuming and textile study. Some very pretty hats have been made by the H. S. pupils, which show promise of their makers being expert milliners in the future.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

The Domestic Science department was installed in the fall of 1915, under the supervision of Miss Eva Rummel. Since then the classes have been gradually increasing until the present year, when it was impossible to accomodate all students desiring the course.

The will be no exhibition of food and food values this year for several reasons. First, there will not be any exhibits in the other departments; then it is impossible to avoid waste in planning the exhibit. Too much time is required to work up a theoretical exhibition according to the amount of good received, and it is more beneficial for the students to spend the time usually spent for this, on a special study of the combination of foods and menu making.

CAFETERIA.

Because of the unusually good weather this winter the Cafeteria was not as profitable as last winter. But as the girls who prepare the food are now more experienced, the food and menus are much better than last year. These meals are given to the students and teachers at the lowest prices to be found in any cafe or restaurant and at the same time the girls receive invaluable training in preparing a larger amount of food than can be prepared in the ordinary D. S. class room.

MANUAL TRAINING.

The Manual Training department was installed in the old building January, 1909 and was moved in the fall of 1915 to the new High School building.

The department has made splendid progress this year under the supervision of their new instrustor, Mr. Miller. The students have this year made the following articles: 6 library tables, 16 auto repair carts, 2 shaving stands, 3 bookcases, 1 round top table, 8 writing tables, 4 cedar chests, 3 serving tables, 1 hall tree, 1 magazine table, 16 pedestals, 7 piano benches, 15 waste baskets, 30 magazine racks, 1 bed, 1 settee, 1 side chair, 1 porch swing, 5 step ladders, 16 medicine cabinets, 6 rings, 8 match cases, 1 punching bag platform, 20 pairs candle sticks, 5 footstools, 7 humidores, 5 rolling pins, 6 sets of completed exercisers, 2 jewel trays, 7 nut bowls, 6 decorative bowls, 1 table lamp, 8 gavels, 18 cups, 9 receiving trays, 2 smoking stands, 16 pair napkin rings, 4 stocking darners. The shop is equipped with a band saw, universal saw, swifacer, joiner, a 5-wheel grinder, 4 lathes, which together are estimated at $2,000. The bench tools are valued at $1,000. The lumber and supplies per year cost about $800.

This is a very popular department among the boys and they receive very valuable training here.

Drama

GREEN STOCKINGS

ABOUT the middle of April a dozen Seniors were chosen to be players in the annual Senior Class Play, to be given May 2. The play selected this year was "Green Stockings," a comedy drama. Of course everyone wondered just what "Green Stockings" would have to do with it anyway. The seats went faster than for any previous class play, practically every one in the auditorium being sold and $140 was cleared.

When the curtain went up all were surprised to see new scenery oh-h! But when the play started they seemed to just forget everything else and stared and listned in wonderment. Because of the quick and able property men, the audience did not have to wait long between acts. When the play was over and the people went home, they talked of it all the way and didn't stop for several weeks afterwards. So you see it was a great success any way you look at it.

After the play the actors went down to the Cafe and had "one swell feed," so they said. Chicken and strawberry shortcake an' everything.

CAST

Admiral Grice (an old sea dog) ..... William Aus'ill
Willam Faraday (father of four girls) Joe Carpent r
Colonel Smith (from Somaliland) ..... Howard Crouse
Robert Tarver (engaged to Phyllis) Melford McCan
Henry Steele (a society chap) ..... Ray Faherty
James Raleigh (an obliging young man) Wm. Hiatt
Martin (a dignified old family servant) .. Ray Gray
Celia Faraday (eldest daughter) .. Gladys McCammon
Evelyn or Lady Trenchard ..... Hazel Roach
Madge or Mrs. Rockingham ..... Nancy Cox
Phyllis (youngest sister) ..... Hazel Silwell
Mrs. Chisolm Faraday, Aunt Ida from Chicago ..... Marjorie Jones
Property men: Herman Boone, Loyd Jones.

SYNOPSIS

Wm. Faraday has four daughters, two of whom are married. It is his great desire to have the other two, Celia and Phyllis, married and off his hands so that he can go to his club and live. Bobbie Tarver and Phyllis are very much in love with each other and anxious to get married, but father will not consent until Celia is out of the way. There was an old country custom which required an elder sister to wear green stockings at the wedding of her younger sister if that younger sister married first. Celie has had to wear them twice already and of course she is considered by all to be a permanent old maid. She is tired of being considered as being on the shelf and after returning from a week's vacation she decides to pretend to be engaged. The news is first told to Phyllis who becomes very much enthused and announces it to the whole house. Of course every one is glad and show it by their hearty congratulations. They all ask Celia about her husband to be. She has to think

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SENIORS.

The Mid-Winter Reception.

The High School days of the 4A Class ended with the reception given by the 4B Class in their honor. It was given in the High School Gymnasium, which was decorated in the colors of the two classes, blue and gold for the 4B's and black and white for the 4A's.

The 4A Class Will and the 4B Class prophecy were read as part of the program.

The event of the evening was a playlet entitled "A Day in School." About twenty seniors took the parts of the teachers and students. Miss Cox and Miss St. Clair, were especially imitated, as well as Mr. Edwards. Each act was a scene from some class room. The last act was a funeral scene in which the Dignity of the evening was buried.

The west corrider was converted into a dining hall, with a continuous table the entire length of it. Ferns and sweet peas completed the decorations. The placards were in the form of baskets, each having a verse or quotation characteristic of its owner.

Almost everyone responded to the toastmaster's call with a clever toast.

JUNIORS.

The Junior Class, as has been the custom in previous years, started the social functions of the year by a marshmallow toast at the home of Ethel Starr. Unfortunately the entire party was led into a burr patch on the way to the fire. This, however, did not lessen the fun of the evening nor their appetites.

The class have also given very interesting parties at the homes of Marcella Koons, Arthur Kiefer and Agnes Singer.

SOPHOMORES.

The Sophomores are a very interesting and lively bunch and have lots of pep. This year they have given three parties. The first one at the home of Irene Jenners, where everybody had a dandy time. The second at the home of Mary Broadbent, where the big eats were to be had. And the third at the home of Gladys Wann where everybody had a good time. They will make some class when they "grow up."

CALENDAR

C. Dick.

EHS CRESCENT 1919

Sept. 9. School starts. Doomed for nine months.

Sept. 11. Freshies are the same green bunch as usual

Sept. 13. Everyone is ready for the first vacation of the term after a week of intensive (?) study.

Sept. 18. A committee was appointed to select announcements. All the girls smiled their sweetest for the representative.

Sept. 20. Physics class meet for the first time with the new teacher, Mr. Smith.

Sept. 25. As usual Miss Harry had her special Caesar class after 3:30 Everyone hoped she had lost this habit.

Sept. 30. A campaign for season Athletic tickets began. The Seniors are as good as book agents when it comes to selling things

Oct. 4. "Pep" meeting—the first of the year. Cronsy gives a regular solo dance with each and every yell.

Oct. 7. Mr Edwards announced the first period that school would be closed indefinitely because of the Spanish influenza

Nov. 4. School again after four weeks of picture shows and dates.

Nov. 7. A day in which to do nothing but celebrate a victory over the Huns.

Nov. 8. The war news is so interesting the students have no time to waste in studying History for Miss Cox.

Nov. 11. E. H. S. made a grand showing in the parade.

Nov. 13. 4A class meet.

Nov. 15. Cards.

Nov 20. 000000000.

Nov. 25. Mr. Smith has worn the same tie for two successive days! He is getting so forgetful!

Nov. 29. A lecture in the auditorium, also a program.

Dec. 2. Wonder why so many were absent.

Dec. 11. The chairmen of the committees for the reception were appointed.

Dec. 13. Mr. Konold gave us a two weeks' vacation for a Christmas present. What more pleasing gift could he bestow upon us?

Dec. 30. Hazel S—"All of you be sure and come to the Watch Party but don't let Pop find it out."

Jan. 1. Teacher and students alike peeved because there was school on New Years (or was it because they had been up so late the night before?)

Jan. 3. Annual solicitors began their campaign for Annual subscriptions. The Freshies are beginning to save their pennies because they will have to subscribe for four, when they are Seniors.

Jan. 10. Faculty and 4A's received invitations for the reception.

Jan. 13. The 4A's curiosity is much aroused by the preparations for the coming reception.

Jan. 17. We hope the Freshies study was not disturbed by the noice in the gym. The reception was a grand success.

Jan. 20. Senior week. How we miss Mutt and Jeff (Fred and Dickey).

Jan. 24. We can admire flowers but not those sweet peas on so many of the cards.

Jan 27. New term starts. Many of the New Year's resolutions for hard study are being renewed.

Feb. 3. —The orchestra has a new piece which they think would soothe even the cannibals.

Feb. 12. The girls find it a very difficult problem to decide what visiting Basket Ball team is best looking.

Feb. 24. Professor Edwards addressed the High School with an original oration entitled "An Up-to-Date Student."

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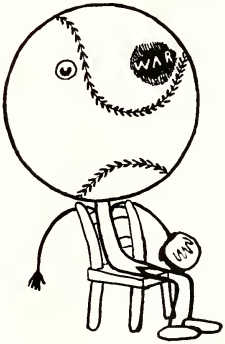
ATHLETICS



RECUPERATING

MILLER

"Little Von Hindenburg" our coach, came to Elwood from Clayton, Ind. Sometimes these small towns produce some mighty good stuff and Clayton surely did. He deserves much credit for the Basket Ball team's showing and he is well liked by all. We are hoping to have the pleasure of Mr. Miller's presence next year.

CAPTAIN MOSIMAN

Howard Mosiman, our football captain, led the team in nice style and although we had no coach, he took the responsibility upon his own shoulers. On the football field he makes the players work and is an excellent player himself.

CAPTAIN HERSHEY

Cloyd Hershey has another year and will come out strong. He has led our basket ball team through a hard season and has come out victorious.

CROUSE

Sure right there with the yells. With his pretty red sweater he's some picture, and gets the yells out of everybody.

Give 'em the axe, the axe, the axe,
Give 'em the axe, the axe, the axe,
Give 'em the axe, the axe, the axe,
Give 'em the axe—where
Right in the neck, the neck, the neck,
Right in the neck, the neck, the neck,
Right in the neck,
Right in the neck,
Right in the neck—There.

Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah
El—wood El—wood
Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah
El—wood El—wood
Rah—Rah—Rah—Rah
El—wood El—wood
YEA.

Hit 'em high,
Hit 'em low,
YEA, Elwood,
Let's go.

Horn and hoof:
Horn and hoof:
Hold the floor
And raise the roof:
Razzle dazzle, zizzle, zip,
Go'er, Elwood, let'er rip.

Go get a go-eart,
Go get a hack,
Go get a baby buggy
And take (opp. side) back.

Hey:
What?
Thats what:
Whats what?
Thats what they all say:
What do they all say?
YEA, Elwood.

E-l-w-o-o-d,
E-l-w-o-o-d,
E-l-w-o-o-d,
Yea, Elwood.

Yea, Elwood: E-l-w-o-o-d:
That's the way you spell it,
Here's the way you yell it,
ELWOOD.

Ma-ma:
(Opp. side) wants its ma-ma.

HIATT

As Crousey was not at several games he had an able substitute in Billy. Billy's popular and they sure did raise the roof for him.

FOOT BALL

A MIGHTY good team was turned out this year despite many disappointments. We had no coach as Mr. Ray Cochran left us last year. His absence was felt as he was, without doubt, the best football coach in Indiana. Then too, the influenza epidemic, which caused the closing of all schools during four weeks, the football season, curtailing our schedule to two games. Captain Mosiman deserves much credit for the good showing of the team. Much good material was left from last year to build up a team. "Dick" star halfback for three years started the season, but was laid up. Mitchell, Hershey and Gray, all backfield men, were also out. Our line, however, was composed of mostly green material. Henderson, DeHority and Pearce deserve mention for playing a steady, consistent game. We also wish to thank Mr. Miller for his time and trouble incurred in overseeing the fellows and helping them in training. Our two games were with Greenfield and Sheridan.

Greenfield vs. Elwood.

Greenfield arrived bright and early Saturday morning and were a husky bunch of warriors. Referee Davis, of Indianapolis, called the game promptly at 2:30. It started off with a rush, Greenfield scoring two touchdowns on long forward passes. Elwood's defense tightened up and soon got possession of the ball. From then on it was a mere procession to Greenfield's goal. Quarterback Gray used straight football almost the entire game. Right-end DeHority got away with a nice forward pass, racing across the Greenfield goal for a touchdown. The back field also played a good game, seldom failing to make the necessary gain. Lewis sustituted for Mitchell when Mitchell's ankle was twisted. There were no individual stars, everybody playing a good game. Final score, Elwood 27, Greenfield 14.

Sheridan vs. Elwood.

Our team arrived in Sheridan about 10:30, all going over in machines. The game was called at three o'clock on the so-called campus of the Sheridan High School. The fray started off with Sheridan rushing the ball to Elwood's ten-yard line, where they were held. Singleton of Sheridan scored a touchdown at the end of the first half on an end run. Elwood came back in the second half, and the ball was carried to Sheridan's four-yard line where it was held. Singleton picked up a fumble and made another touchdown for Sheridan. Mitchell caught a long forward pass and was on his way for a touchdown when he was tackled by the Sheridan quarterback. The game ended 12 to 0 in favor of Sheridan.

DICK

Charles Dick. "Pigmy." Baseball '16, '17. Football '15, '17, '18, '19. Our diminutive half-back who by his wonderful plunges has won a reputation by which he will be remembered. Charley had bad luck this Fall and hurt his ankle and didn't get to play much. We will miss the Football veteran next year.

GRAY

Ray Gray. "Jim." Baseball '16, '17. Football '18, '19. Basket ball '19. Our quarterback this year. His head work in the Greenfield game surely won us the game. Ray played safety most of the time and could be depended upon at all times to get his man.

MITCHELL

Roy Mitchell. "Mitch." Baseball '16, 17, '19. Football '17, '18. Basket ball '17, '18, '19. Roy is one of our Football stars; although he did get his ankle twisted he played a good game. He leaves us this year but his memory will always remain as a guidance to future stars.

STATES

Clyde States. "Bolshevik." "Slats." "Skinny." "Shorty." Baseball '16, '17. Football '19. Basket ball '19. Clyde is only six feet, three and a half inches tall, so he plays center on our team. This was his first year at Football but he mad good with a rush. His playing was of firse calibre as all his opponents admit.

PEARCE

Norval Pearce, "Buddy," Football '18. One of the "P. S. U." Bud is leaving us this year and the team will miss him very much. He played a good consistent game at end for us.

JONES

Loyd Jones. "Jonesy," Football '19. When Loyd came from Star City, he decided to play Football, which he did. He has plenty of nerve and surely hits his man hard as his opponent in the Sheridan game knows.

DeHORITY

Morris DeHority. "Toots." Basket ball '17, '18, '19. Football '19. Morris is one of our popular Senior boys who play the game for all there is in it. While left a reputation by an older brother, "Toots" has made one for himself as a player and a good fellow.

HERSHEY

Cloyd Hershy. "Froggy." Baseball '17. Football '17, '18. Basket ball '18, '19. Cloyd is one of our star athletes this year and will be one of our best next year. Playing fullback for the last two years Cloyd has proved to be the most consistent ground gainer on the team. He will be in school next year and contend for honors for E. H. S.

MOSIMAN

Howard Mosiman. "Mose." Football, '16, '17, '18. Basket ball '18, '19. Mose is one of our big men and sure can play football. He started his football career in 1916 for E. H. S. and by spectacular playing at tackle he has made a name as a football player that will be long remembered in E. H. S.

LEWIS

Archie Lewis. "Bud." As substitute half back did some mighty good work in the Sheridan game. Archie is only a Sophomore and he will surely be some player next year.

MORRIS

Wm. Morris. "Big Bill." Football, '19. Bill is the largest boy in our school and played a good game at guard this season. Bill lived in the country and built up beef and when he became a Senior he played football and held his place in good style .

PALMER

Dean Palmer. Football '19. Dean played guard for us and though inexperienced held his opposition in nice style. He has several more years in E. H. S. and he surely looks good.

MASSEY

Donald Massey. "Fat." He played one game for us at Greenfield, but that showed his quality and he sure tore up his opponents. When he was seen with a muddy face, red hair and his 200 pounds, he was enough to scare his opponents stiff.

HENDERSON

Lewis Henderson. "Tubby." "Bulldog." Our star tackle. Tubby is sure a fighter as fighters go. He is no ladies' man and made his every opposition look sick.

INDIVIDUAL POINTS SCORED.

Mitchell	313
Mosiman	164
Hershey	126
Gray	30
States	17
DeHority	10
Konold	2
Total	662
Opponents	307

BASKET BALL

THE past basket ball season has been the most successful the school has ever known. Out of nineteen games played, two were lost. Coach Miller deserves much credit for the efficient coaching and handling of the "boys." The district tournament at Anderson is the one event which darkens our record. After winning thirteen games in succession the team went to Anderson over-confident and was beaten by Lapel, whom we had defeated twice this season. The season ended in a round of banquets which showed that the efforts of the team were appreciated.

BASKET BALL GAMES.

Marion 27. Elwood 31.

Marion was our first victim this year. We started the season off nicely by defeating then at Marion in a fast contest.

Noblesville 16. Elwood 36.

Our fellows handed Noblesville a severe defeat when we met them here. The game was never in doubt and as the Noblesville boys decided to go home before the game was over, we can't tell just how big a score we might have made.

Frankton 15. Elwood 50.

Coming to Elwood, touted as being an exceptionally strong team, Frankton failed to deliver the goods and went down to defeat.

Windfall 3. Elwood 14.

E. H. S. took a load of rooters to the Windy City on a rainy night. The game was one of the poorest and dirtiest specimens of basket ball that could possibly be played. We won however, and came home; not with colors flying, however, but soaked and wet.

Fairmount 34. Elwood 29.

During the "flu" ban we journeyed to Fairmount and were taken over. On a little floor rightfully called a shoe box, real basket ball was impossible.

Summitville 12. Elwood 53.

We surely had an easy time with Summitville. The Summit star, Ice, melted and did not show up as was expected for Jim Gray stuck to him like a burr.

Lapel 27. Elwood 29.

In the most spectacular contest of the season we defeated Lapel at Lapel. At the end of the first half the score was 22 to 6 in favor of Lapel, but in the last half the fighting five came back and simply played rings round the Stonycreek Township lads. Mitchell covered himself with glory in this game by scoring 23 points.

Windfall 15. Elwood 62.

Windfall came to Elwood for the return game and were given a good walloping. The game was a farce as far as good basket ball was concerned.

Fortville 24. Elwood 28.

Same old story. Went to Fortville and came home with the bacon. Fortville seemed to think Elwood rough but when they grow up to be men they will think different. After arriving home all the fellows indulged in a T-bone steak which made them sick.

Atlanta 18. Elwood 35.

This happened the next night after the Fortville game. Atlanta was helpless after the firse few minutes and the final score was 18-35 in favor of E. H. S.

Atlanta 16. Elwood 26.

Next Wednesday night we went to Atlanta and defeated them again.

Westfield 23. Elwood 35.

In this game Coach Miller tried out a new lineup with States, our star backguard at center. This worked pretty well but we resorted to the old lineup afterwards.

Marion 27. Elwood 35.

Marion came to Elwood to take our scalps and went home scalped. This was one of the most farcial games of the year, Elwood scoring at will and merely playing with Marion. The "boys" from Marion were sure very sore.

Brownsburg 18. Elwood 44.

The husky team from the southern part of the state came with high hopes of victory but were sent home with the short end of the score,

(Continued on Page 93)

BOYS BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

November 22	Marion, there
November 28	Frankton, here
December 6	Noblesville here
December 13	Windfall, there
December 27	Fairmount H. S., there
January 3	Summitville, here
January 10	Lapel, there
January 17	Windfall, here
January 24	Fortville, there
January 25	Atlanta, here
January 29	Atlanta, there
February 2	Westfield, here
February 8	Brownsburg, here
February 15	Lapel, here
February 21	Fortville, here
February 28	Fairmount H. S., here
March 8	Lapel, at Tournament

MITCHELL

"Mitch," our star forward is one of the fastest men Elwood High has ever had. While playing the floor well his point record is enviable. He plays the game all the time and in critical moments comes across with a goal.

MOSIMAN

"Mose" is our center. A big man, fast and with lots of endurance. He helped to make the team what it was this year. Mose has the record of getting the jump on nearly all centers he has played against and plays an all round good game.

HERSHEY

"Hersh" is a good hard working forward and you could always count on him to come across with his quota of points. While not high man in the scoring of points, he worked the floor to good advantage.

GRAY

"Jim" is a steady guard, in the game all the time. Ray started the season as floor guard and held his job all the time. His specialty is to run his men along the side lines and get a held ball. At most times he is good for six to ten points per game.

AUSTILL

"Bill" is another long chap with a shape like a straw, but nevertheless, a good center. Bill did not get in many games this season, but when a good man was needed he was right there.

KONOLD

"Dave" is a new man at basket ball, but showed up well and will make a wonderful guard next year. If any one wanted to rough it up and picked on Dave they soon found that they had picked the wrong man.

DeHORITY

"Toots" played a good heady game in all that he was in, but his lack of weight handicapped him. Several times during the season he was used and showed he was a good dependable man.

STATES

"Slats," our back guard, played his last season for E. H. in grand style. States is long and lean and it is almost impossible to shoot over his head. At times he would bring down the house by a spectacular shot from the center of the floor. Critics say States is the best back guard we ever had.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Broadbent, forward; Pugh, forward; Sidwell, forward; McCarty, center; Cullipher, guard; Snodgrass, guard; Billings, guard.

The girls basket ball team was composed of some very good material. McCarty, center, was one of the country corn feds who make their opponents sit up and take notice. From lack of coaching the girls lost the only three games they played, Windfall and Summitville. The game at Windfall was a mere farce as the Elwood girls played boys' rules and had about thirty-five fouls called on them. The game at Summitville was hard fought, but the Summitville girls won. Wnidfall again defeated E. H. S. at Elwood, ten to seven in one of the hardest fought girls' games ever seen here. With a coach next year the girls' team should be the best in the history of the school.

Miss Swacke—"Carol, do you want me to go back there and help you?"

Carol Wise, slowly—"No, I'm doing poor enough.

Mr. Bringle—"What's the difference between a man in prison and an ordinary citizen?"

Norval Pierce—"One has been caught and the other one hasn't."

Mr. Smith—"The scientists say that they have discovered that insects have emotions. One of them claims that he has seen a mosquito shed several tears."

Crawford Eastborn—"G— that's nothing. I've seen a moth ball."

Miss Cox (In history class talking about how the U. S. helped Spain)—"Clyde, if you saw a poor man coming down the street in a horse and buggy drunk as could be, with a lot of little children and you wanted to be a good friends to him, what would you do?"

Clyde States—"I'd call the police."

Miss Cox—"What would you do, Roy?"

Roy Mitchell—"Oh, I'd give him another drink."

Miss Harvey—"Everybody write an essay on what you would do if you had a million dollars." Later collecting essays, "Why, how's this, Howard, every pupil has written at least two pages and you have written nothing?"

Mosy—"That's what I'd do."

Miss Cox—"Take your seat."

H. Crouse—"I'm sorry, but it is screwed to the floor."

Bill Austill—"Miss Harvey, when does an oyster blush?"

Miss Harvey—"I don't know William, when does it?"

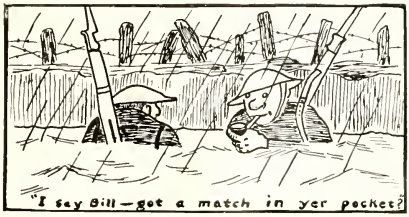
Bill—"When it sees the salad dressing."

Alice Keith, upon entering the music store asked—"Have you 'Kissed Me in the Moonlight.'"

The clerk—"No, I don't believe I have, it must have been some one else."

Stop, Look and Listen.

Mule, mule that has two legs behind
And two it has before,
You tickle behind before you find
What the two behind be for.



Miss Cox—"Which is most valuable, paper currency or silver money?"

Janet Courtney—"Paper money is, because when it's folden once it is doubled and when it is folded again it's in creases."

Woman at Fairmount—"I think it's little that you boys make fun of our gymnasium."

Ray Gray—"Yep, that's what's the matter with it."

Miller—"I might not be here another year."

C. States—"Well, I don't care."

Miss Harvey—"Why is Heaven supposed to be in the clouds and purgatory in the ground?"

Clyde States—"Because it's harder to go up than down."

Teacher—"Parse the word 'kiss'."

Carrie Frye—"This word is a noun, but is usually used as a conjunction. It is not very singular in that it is generally used in the plural. It agrees with me."

Kennet Zahn—"All the great men are dying off, I feel sort of sick myself."

Miss Cox—"Who was queen of England when King Edward I was king?"

Gladys Daniels—"His wife."

Miss Harry (speaking to Orland Simmons) —"Man's animal nature is very noticeable and some seem to never out-grow it."

Ione Whitehead—"Father, Dean said last night that there must be a fool in every family."

Mr. Whitehead—"Don't let him give that as an excuse for getting into our family."

Miss Parsons—"Your answer is about as clear as mud."

Bud Lewis—"Well, that covers the ground doesn't it?"

Thelma Newkirk—"Don't tell anyone you escorted me home."

Toots D. H.—"Don't be afraid, I'm as much ashamed of it as you are."

A sophomore to Nancy Cox—"Say, your Grandma called me down today."

Miss Harry—"Loree, where were shingles first used?"

Loree Tipton, modestly—"I'd rather not tell."

Kenneth Zahn—"Where's that quarter you owe me?"

Cecil Guy—"Really, I left it home in my other clothes."

Kenneth—"That won't work, you've had only one suit for over a year.'

E. H. S. has a good prospect this year on account of her:

Forest____Mrs. ?
(Black) Smith____Mr. ?
Parson____Miss ?
Miller____Mr. ?
Pancake____Mr. ?

Freshie (first time she ever saw a basket ball game)—"What's the matter with Roy Mitchell, he struts like a turkey gobbler and puts on like a spreading peacock?"

Freshman in Botany class—"Mr. Hargrave, I'm sorry but I lost the bottle you gave me."

Mr. Hargrave—"Well, little one, don't worry, I'll see if I can find an old one of my baby's at home."

Mr. Hargrave—"Robert, what results did you get on the freezing of soil?"

Robert Rogers—"O, why, I threw them in the wastebasket."

Mr. Hargrave—"Earnest, what is wheat used for?"

Earnest Levi—"To manufacture dough."

The sophomores and freshman had an Open House in Assembly 2 last January when Miss Ethel Parsons was ill. All attending reported a jolly good time. Friendly missles were thrown, and the floors were garnished with ink. But alas, the end of a perfect hour, Mr. Edwards came in and made the boys clean house. —Undersigned a Freshie.

Ethel Starr (on the car which was late)—"Can't you go faster than that?"

Conductor—"Yes' but I have to stay with the car."

Earl Foster—"Is there any alcohol in cider?"

Mose—"Inside who?"

Freshman (excitedly)—"Father, I passed Shakespeare today."

Father (the poor fish)—"Did he speak?"

Professor—"Where is Solomon's Temple?"

Freshie—"Do you think I don't know anything?"

Prof.—"Where was it then?"

Freshie—"Why, on his head, of course."

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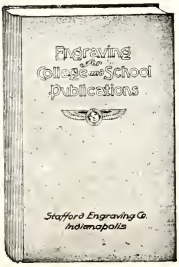

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MUSTARD PICKLES.

(Continued from Page 45)

on her that this was not the right place. Well, she might have known that man would not have gotten it right. Why did she trust him? Dropping back limply against the portal of the door, thinking to herself that she looked very much like the fainting heroine in a five cent movie, Chloe shut her eyes. Upon opening them she let them dwell for a moment on her feet. But only for a moment, for there blinking up at her were those red satin boudoir slippers. They actually looked as if they grinned at her. Now what was there to be done? All the taxis whizzing by were loaded and none could be gotten at this hour. She could not walk up the street with everybody out to supper with those terrible slippers on, or she might just as well give up her job. There was nothing left but to withdraw to some poor little restaurant and wait 'till the wee small hours, then crawl home like the neglected little girl that she was.

She threaded her way through the crowd to what seemed to be a desirable restaurant and seated herself at one of the little tables. After giving her order and tucking her feet well under her dress, she relaxed a little and regarded her fellow sufferers. At a table near by sat a short and fat looking man, clad (in the diamonds) black and white check suit and faultlessly shining shoes, "nouveaux riche" of New York. There was only one thing which he lacked. In the center of the front plait of the much plaited and stiffly starched shirt, there should have been a ruby. While Chloe was making a tour of his characteristics, her lunch arrived and she began on it like a hungry little beggar. Getting about a fourth of the way through, she was just starting to take a mustard pickle out of the large imitation cut glass dish and it slipped (as pickles have a way of doing) and bang, there it went right across the room, landing nicely on that stiffly starched shirt exactly where the ruby should have been. Then there was one great commotion and a great bustle of waiters, during which Chloe grabbed the dish of mustard pickles and shoved them under the table. She was just straightening up when there sat down across the table from her the young man who had been reading the "men's lives" book and looking as slow and easy going as ever. Well he certainly was nervy. "Good evening, Miss Faherty," he drolled, while Chloe shut her lips together tighter than ever and picked up her hand bag to depart, when the young man reached down and grabbed the mustard pickles with a look

(Continued on Page 72)

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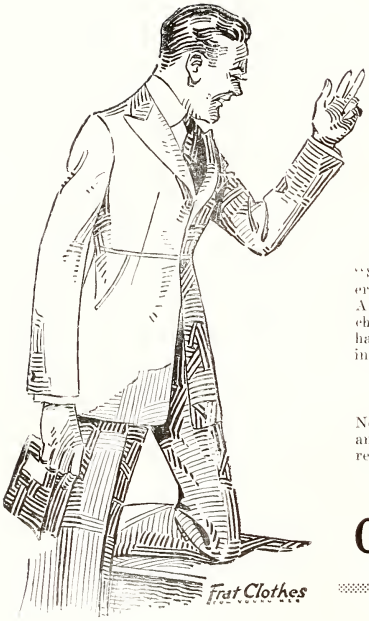

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YOUR COMPLETE OUTFIT CAN BE PURCHASED HERE

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RIGHT GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES

Greathouse & Harris

(Continued from Page 70)

that said, "I know. And you just dare to get up and I'll let the stuffy little man know who the culprit was." She put down her hand bag and resumed her eating (for she really was hungry). The young man continued to talk between bites while Chloe sipped her cat and answered in monosyllables. Soon they finished eating and Chloe sat still. So did he. A quarter of an hour passed.

"Well, are you going to sit there 'till doomsday?" cried Chloe.

"If my doom is to sit with you, it will be very pleasant," answered this surprising young man and so it went. She couldn't leave for there were those horrible red satin slippers. So time passed and Chloe started to write her will on her menu card, thinking that if she ever got out she would never, never speak to this young man again. At this she began to inspect him. Well — he did have rather good-looking eyes and such a nice square jaw and what a pleasant grin. But she shut her mouth tighter than ever.

"Oh come on, thaw out, you know you're stranded here with those red satin slippers and the disgrace of throwing mustard pickles at millionaire patrons." This from the young man across the table. Well, after it was so, Chloe warmed up and by 9:30 she had told him the story of the evening. He then became confidential.

"You know when you refused to meet me at the suggestion of your employer, Mr. McGee, (Chloe remembered well), I made up my mind you would meet me, so I followed you up. Tonight I saw you leave in your red satin slippers and I followed. "Now," continuped he, "if you consent to let me call and be introduced, I'll give you you're black ones I brought with me. Otherwise I'll sit here 'till the sands of the desert grow cold."

"Humph," thought Chloe, "he's getting

(Continued on Page 74)

"Home
in one form or another
is the
Great Object of Life."
—HOLLAND.
A839

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is a
Good Town to Live In
and a
Good Town to Build In

Become one of Us!

Build a Home and settle down to the enjoyment of life and the satisfaction of being your own landlord.

Do it now!

Buy your winter's coal.

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Corner Main and Anderson Sts.

(Continued from Page 72)

clasical," so she retorted, "Come one, come all, this table shall fly, from its firm base as soon as I" and then some little imp made her laugh and after all it was funny. She wouldn't ever have to speak to him again if she did consent to be introduced just to get her slippers. So the abominable red slippers were hidden in the man's big pockets and Chloe was wrapped in her warm fluffy evening wrap and piloted to a taxi. Outside a drizzling rain had set up and everything looked so dark and dreary. Just as the young man was going to open the taxi door for her, a fire whistle set up its dismal howl and when her escort climbed in and sat down deside her, Chloe just couldnt find it in her heart to say anything about it. Leaning back in her seat and feeling more contented than she ever had, Chloe gave a little sigh. After all he did have such very nice eyes. Finally they reached their flat and there sticking in the side of the door was a yellow envelope that looked very much like the one that had brought the horrible news. Chloe read

Western Union Telegraph Co.
New York, N. Y.

Miss Chloe Faherty:

Sorry but Billykins wanted to go to his country home to be married. Please forgive me. Louise.

Well, the last straw broke the camel's back and big tears came to Chloe's eyes. She just couldn't stop them and the young man's shoulder looked so inviting———After all, why not?

Two months later, if you had been a little mouse you could have seen Chloe and the young man with the inviting looking shoulder, sitting on a dovanette, looking over plans for a low, rambling house.

"They didn't make the pantry very big, did they?"

"Well, what's the use, when we're going to live on love?"

"And——mustard pickles," finished Chloe.

Editor: As I passed the gym doors the other afternoon I heard wierd, ghostly noises, then the soft thud as if croquet balls were being rolled about. The next moment my hair stood on end as blood-curdling shrieks and moans rang out upon the silent corridor. I tarried no longer but flew to safety. I believe that the authorities should become acquainted with this fact as I'm sure there has been some terrible crime committed.—Frightened Freshman.

Dear Freshlet: You have reason to be frightened. The sounds you heard in the gym prove that indeed some rough work was being done. Give the place a wide berth. The girls are playing basketball.—Editor.

Did you ever stop to think?

About your future after graduation from High School? Are you going to attend a University or College, or have you decided upon some business enterprise?

Don't you believe that a Savings Account with a good balance will be of great assistance to you in any event? One Dollar and One Minute Starts an Account.

4% On Savings Accounts
Compounded Semi-Annually
On Time Deposits 4%

Elwood State Bank

115 South Anderson Street

Your Neighbors Trade at the.....

Central Hardware Store

Why Don't You?

MUSIC

(Continued from Page 47)

tree. One is blue, one is white and one is gold. The dip of the willow branches bids each a fond farewell. First, in the limped pool, they listen to the Butterfly's advice to the ambitious Lily —"be content" then down the brook they flow, "merrily, cheerily," until they come to the Three Little Falls, where it is "rough and dark" but "cool, oh, cool." They go down the sluggish, slowly-moving river, hearing the song of the rowers, then "leaping and falling" they shoot over the "Great Waterfall;" and at last from the tip of a wave out on the ocean vast. They are drawn up by the sun to the soft clouds above, to be wafted back to their lovely home, high on the mountain side.—(Taken from the text of "Three Springs" by Paul Bliss).

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The Orchestra this year under the personal supervisor of our director has been doing some very good work. The string instruments of the orchestra have also received the guidance of Miss Wilson.

Not only did the orchestra set forth its standard at the May Festival, but all year it has done very good work.

The orchestra has furnished entertainment at several occasions throughout the year, at the receptions, at the commencement exercises and at several lecture course numbers.

The type of music played by the orchestra is both clasical and popular, to meet the demands of the public and the occasion. At the May Festival the classical type of music predominated, at the receptions and such occasions popular music is also used.

VIOLIN CLASSES

Elwood Public School has a new addition to its music course—the violin classes taught by Miss Lillian Wilson of Alexandria. These violin classes not only help the violin players personally, but encourage the idea of music in connection with school work.

In many places piano students, violin students, and student of other instruments receive credit for the work done in or out of school. No credit is given for the work here, but we hope that it will not be long until music will be classed as an essential.

He—"Did you know you couldn't send mail to Washington."

She—"No, why?"

He—"Because he's dead."

SNEED'S
FOR YOUR
DRUG NEEDS

When You Think Of....

Sporting Goods
Candy or Cigars

....THINK OF....

CLUB CIGAR STORE

1533 Main Street Elwood, Indiana

THE TELL-TALE FINGER PRINT.

(Continued from Page 46)

features. Tom decided that it was an exceptionally fine portrait to bring out the features of the figure with such startling reality.

Suddenly Tom started violently. Something had moved in the mirror. As he realized what was happening he seemed paralyzed with fear. The figure in the mirror, as if suddenly assuming life, was slowly and silently moving to one side! Finally it passed beyond the scope of the mirror. Tom stared a full minute at the mirror in which a black rectangular space had appeared where the portrait had been. Then he turned his gaze upon the mysterious wall. Where the portrait had been he saw a large opening in the wall. The portrait had covered a secret door! By the dim light of the fire Tom could see that a flight of stairs led from the secret door into the darkness below. In all probability the opening had been uncovered by some unknown person at the foot of the stairs. Tom knew that he must find some place of concealment before this person made his appearance. He had a suspicion that some great mystery lurked below at the end of the flight of stairs—that some hideous crime was being, or had been, committed in the dark underground chambers. If not why this secret door—why this feeling of uneasiness.

Glancing hastily about the room he discovered a space between the cabinet and sidewall which would afford an excellent place of concealment. He squeezed into this place just as someone entered the room through the secret door. Tom could see that the man who had entered was tall and the white hair testified that he was well-advanced in age, although he was swift in his actions and moved with the ease of a man in the prime of life. This Tom noticed as the man walked to the cabinet, unlocked the heavy lock and took from a shelf an overcoat which he put on and disappeared through the door that Tom had entered.

Tom waited a moment to be sure that he had gone, then slipped from his hiding place. He noticed that the man had left the secret door open. Why could he not enter and solve for himself the mystery of the dark passageway? Still he was not sure there was any mystery there. He did not wish to be prying around something that did not concern him. As he stood pondering over what he should do he was suddenly interrupted. From somewhere far down the dark passageway came the low, muffled moan once more. There was no

(Continued on Page 80)

There's No Place Like Home

We believe in the institution called marriage. We believe no man has reached the fullness of life until he has a household of his own. We believe a man should take unto himself one wife.

Human tradition and human law require that, having done so, he shall furnish her with food and shelter. So far as shelter is concerned, to rent a room, or a few room,s or a house somewhere, fulfills the letter of that law and tradition. We doubt very much, however, about it fulfilling the spirit of them.

We believe that a woman may very properly demand that the shelter that is furnished by her husband shall be theirs in fact as well as in name. We believe that if we were a woman we would demand it. We may be making trouble for some prospective bridegroom in this town, but nevertheless, we suggest to the bride-to-be that his ability or his desire to furnish her a home is a pretty good test of his character and the quality of his affection. We do not mean that no man should marry until he has the means with which to build. But he should not marry until he has the means to begin building or to begin buying.

Now — having begun to build or to buy, it means years, perhaps, of self-denial. It means going without this and doing without that. But, too, it means more than that. It means a bond of common sacrifice that will unite man and wife more closely than the enjoyment of the most extravagant luxuries ever would.

Elwood Lumber Company

ARTHUR WYLIE, Manager.

"THE YARD WITH EVERYTHING"

Try **Rapp's Cut Price Co.** For

Men's, Women's and Children's
SHOES

Men's, Young Men's and Boys'
CLOTHING

Ladies' and Misses'
Ready-to-Wear

114 South Anderson Street. Elwood, Indiana

Other Rapp Stores—Kokomo 2, Indianapolis 2, Peru, Richmond, Anderson, New Castle, Elkhart, Lafayette.

(Continued from Page 78)

mistaking that terrible moan. Someone was being tortured cruelly and in great need of assistance. He must hurry. Recklessly he dashed into the secret passage and started down the steps. Without warning he slipped on the damp, uneven stone steps and rolled to the foot of the stairs. How long he lay there dazed by the shock of his fall he could never know.

When he came to, he found himself in a large room well lighted with electricity. The source of the current was a puzzle to Tom. He hurriedly arose to his feet and began examining the room. It appeared to be one quite similar to those used by the anti-slavery people as stations for the "under-ground railway." On a large table against one of the walls, were many small pieces of mechanism. From these numerous wires, large and small, rose in spirals to a switchboard over the table. Tom, as an amateur electrician was much interested in these but could not identify a single instrument.

Suddenly, while he was engaged in examining the instrucents, he felt a tingling sensation in the bottoms of his feet. He straightened up instantly but found that he could not move his feet. Gradually a numbness siezed him below the knees and began creeping slowly upward. He tried desperately to move but his will power seemed suddenly to have deserted him. Even his mind seemed to have been affected. He could not think clearly. He could not imagine what had happened. Vaguely he wondered if he had touched some live wire and an electric current was passing through his body. The room seemed to be growing dark. In the midst of his reflections his senses left him entirely.

When his senses returned he was still standing. His thoughts were all awhirl. Gradually the room was becoming lighter as his mind became clearer. The whole lower part of his body seemed paralyzed and although the full control of his senses were gradually returning he could move neither arms nor feet. As the room became lighter Tom noticed a figure standing by the switchboard whom he recognized as the white-haired man whom he had supposed had left.

After Tom had fully recovered the use of his senses he stared at the man. Here by the better light he could examine the features of the man more closely. Something seemed familiar about him. Suddenly Tom remembered. The portrait over the secret door bore a strange resemblance to this man. Yet this could hardly be so. This slim, white-haired man

(Continued on Page 82)

Frank E. DeHority

INSURANCE

SERVICE

116 N. Anderson St. Elwood, Indiana

"Better Be Safe Than Sorry"

Fragrance....

The delightful odors of the choicest and most delicate flowers permeate our perfumes.

For your selection we have the favorites of the world's best makers.

....Kute & Conner

(Continued from Page 80)

with the pale clean shaven face could not be the tall muscular man whose portrait hung over the door. Yet, as Tom's eyes met those of the older man he was startled by the resemblance. They were the same eyes staring from under the same shaggy eyebrows with the same brightness and intensity. But in the depths of the dark eyes Tom detected a wild furtive light, which made him wonder if he was looking into the eyes of a wild, insane man.

Tom's reflections were broken up by a chuckle from the stranger. The sound of his voice convinced Tom that he had to deal with a mad man. He began speaking in a high, tense voice, while the muscles of his face twitched nervously.

"Been prying into my business, eh?" he said. "Well, if it is my business you want to learn, you'll learn it soon enough," and he laughed although his strained face showed no signs of mirth. He continued: "Well, my friend, you are welcome and have come at the right time. Providence has favored me by sending you to help me in my work. Without you"—here Tom made an effort to speak but found that he could not. The other noticing, hastened to explain: "No, my friend. No good will come of that. You are under the influence of one of my inventions. Perhaps you have not noticed that you are standing on a raised circular platform. While you remain there you are completely in my power." He turned to the switch-board and continued. "These switches control the parts of your entire body. You are aware that your arms are absolutely useless at present. As I advance this lever you will observe that you regain the control of your right hand below the wrist." As he spoke he advanced one of the mall levers, whereupon Tom instantly found that he had full control of the use of his hand. He was greatly amazed as he realized what a genius this man must be to have invented such a device. As the man continued his amazement increased.

"This lever," he continued, indicating one slightly larger than the rest, "as you see is advanced a few notches. It controls the whole body and mind, and the smaller ones control the separate parts. I consider this lever the most powerful of them all. When it is advanced to a certain point it completely destroys the memory of the victim. He becomes as helpless as a babe, and although he may begin life anew, no power on earth can restore his old facilities."

As he continued the wild light leaped up

Suits and Overcoats

Embodying many dominating features. Style, fit and workmanship are conspicuous in all

United Woolen Co.

GARMENTS

123 South Anderson Street

in his sunken eyes and his voice grew more tense and high pitched. "It is concerning this invention that I need you. As yet my tests have never met with success, but I believe that I have now perfected my device. I shall use you as the subject of my experiement. But, before we proceed there is one good quality of my invention of which I have not spoken. You will, after being subjected to the treatment, have the advantage of your excellent physical condition. With this advantage you may live from twenty to sixty years longer than you would ordinarily. It is this idea of prolonging life that has encouraged me to invent such a device. Now that you are aware of the conditions of the experiement we will proceed. But first remember, you have brought this upon yourself by snooping about my premises." As he finished speaking he reached for the lever and advanced it slowly, watching his victim closely.

Suddenly to Tom, came a blinding flash of light, followed by a deafening crash. He felt a sharp pain in his head and seemed to be flying through the air. Then his senses left him entirely.

When consciousness returned Tom was still in the underground room. A faint light came through a large hole in the ceiling. As his eyes became accustomed to the darkness he made out the figure of the white haired man lying motionless below the switchboard. Extricating himself from the debris he approached the silent figure. By the dim light he examined what proved to be the dead body of the inventor. One hand and arm was burned to a crisp and his pale face, with eyes staring and mouth opened, was twisted into a horrible expression. In the other hand he clutched a bit of white paper. Tom stooped and pulled the paper from the stiff fingers and examined it. At first he thought it was but a blank paper, but suddenly his attention was drawn to a blurred spot upon the clean surface. It appeared to be a print of the inventor's soiled finger. But it interested Tom more than an ordinary finger print. He hastily took from one of his pocket, a photograph of the finger-prints of the kidnapping case suspect. Placing it beside the other paper he could not mistake the resemblance of the prints. Then this man had been the chief of the kidnappers. No doubt he was the ring, too. Tom shuddered as he guessed as to what nes the inventor had made of his kidnapped victims. Who else could have been the subjects of his unsuccessful tests?

Tom hastened to leave the place. Upon

Winters Lumber Co.

1911 South B Street

emerging from the cottage the mystery of his deliverance was solved. The drizzly rain had changed into an electrical storm. Over the spot Tom figured the underground room to be, a large tree lay shattered by a bolt of lightning. He discovered that the tree was hollow. Through this hollow trunk a heavy wire had been stretched, which now lay tangled and twisted nearby. This revealed the source of the inventor's electric current. Tom left the scene of his experiences with the belief that the inventor had been punished for his crimes by a far more just judge than any mortal.

—CLOYD HERSHEY.

This Is a Dirty Shame.

Hazel Sidwell—"How long does it take you to dress in the morning?"

E. Myers—"About twenty minutes."

H. S., proudly—"It only takes me ten."

E. M.—"Well, I wash."

Everybody's Saying It.

"Say, got your physics?"

"Sure. It's all in the text book."

"Got the problems?"

"Yes, from somebody else."

I gotta love for Crousey—
And I gotta love for Arthur—too
I canna marry 'em both—
So—what I gonna do?
Now Crousey he got de teeth of pearl
And hair so curl
And eyes as blue as Italy's sunny sky
And he sing
Oh my, how he can sing
He just make my heart go pitty pat
But I gotta love for Arthur too
He no gotta the teeth so pearl
Nor hair so curl
And eyes like Italy's sunny sky
But he is twice so big and strong
And my how he can farm.
Oh, how I wish that Arthur he could sing
Or Crousey he was twice so big and strong
Now I gotta love for Crousey
And I gotta love for Arthur too
I canna marry 'em both
So what I gonna do?

(Any person who can give information upon this subject kindly let Elizabeth Myers know.)

Miller—"Did you take a shower this afternoon?"

C. Fipps—"Why, is one missing?"

R. L. Leeson & Sons Co.

"Where Your Father and Mother Traded"

I'm asked to give a toast and I know not why
So here's to the teachers of Elwood High:

Here's to Kenold and his six feet two
Who can make a speech for an hour or two

Here's to Edwards, who nickname's pap
On whose green carpet we've all had to hop

Here's to Lola and her lavender skirt
As pretty as a picture, but not a flirt.

Here's to Miller and his basket ball team
To take the tournament is his pet dream.

Here's to Miss Cox, and her little brown dress
She knows everything, you must confess.

Here's to Mrs. Forrest and her arithmetic class
2 and 2 are 4, 6 and 3 are 9, I'd say more but
I haven't the time.

Here's to Miss Grosswege and her belief
When she looks at you in assembly you shake
like a leaf.

Here's to Ethel and Gwyneth, Hargrave and
Bringle
Strict as the dickens, but never use the shingle.

Here's to Smith and his physics lab
Who can make Miss Rummel's cake look sad.

Oui, Oui, Miss Hiss qu'avez vous las
My lessons est je ne suis pas.

Here's to Aurelia and her thick specks
To know our Latin she always expects.

Here's to Pancake and his married life
He's good looking and so is his wife.

Here's to Miss Schwacke who is new among us
We'll quarrel with the others, but with her we
won't full.

Here's to Miss Harvey, the friend of the boys
She never complains at a little noise.

She's a friend of the Freshmen and Seniors
and all
She never was strict when she stood in the hall.

She's a friend of the class, she's a friend of
the team
And always has patience whenever your mean.

Her diamond ring that you see at a glance
Tells you she's engaged to a boy in France.

May she always have happiness and much she
deserves
These are the wishes of the class she serves.

Here's to the janitor who performs his duties
A spreadin' perfume and killing Cooties.

—BILL AUSTILL.

Elwood Cloak and Suit Store

Always Showing Something New

Paid Advertisement

BEAUTY PARLOR
PAINLESS HAIR DRESSING
Second Floor E. H. S., In West Hall
Hours 8:00 to 8:20 a. m.—1:00 to 1:15 p. m.

Mlle. ELLEN MALINDA FOLAND
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
State Bank Building

Telephones:
Residence; Main 402
Office; Main 47

ELWOOD, INDIANA

CLASS WILL OF SPRING CLASS

(Continued from page 35)

I, Orland Simmons, to Fred Rogers, my Beta influence.

I, Ruth Uebele, to Mr. Nagle, my frivolity.

I, Thomas Davies, to Mr. Miller, my reasoning power.

I, Morris DeHority, bequeath Helen Turner to Elizabeth Runyan, to be disposed of as desired.

I, Raymond Faherty, to Miss Harry, my expressive way of saying "By George."

I, Maurice Faherty, to Donald Massey, my power of salesmanship.

I, Ellen Foland, to Thelma Haiselup, my love for Arthur Leonard.

I, Miriam Haas, to someone who wants him, Roscoe Kinsey.

I, Cecil Guy, to Burton Smith, my taking ways.

I, Opal Stech, to Verna Barlow, my skill in hair dressing.

Witnessed this, 32 day of Septober, 1919, by:

DOC RUNYAN.
FRANK SEWARD.
MRS. CLAUDE WRIGHT.
MR. BILL WRONG.

Stylish Footwear

Adds the finishing touch to your costume. New, Snappy Creations at prices that appeal to all

FAHERTY
The Shoeman

"Honest Shoes at Honest Prices"

Winings & York

UNDERTAKERS

Phone 158

SPRING SLUSH.

You noticed lately how the boys
Hold their hearts and heave a sigh
Spend all their time in blissful thot
Know the reason? Spring is nigh.
They let their studies go to hang
Thinking of some queen, I fear
Well, what if they do hit the tree,
They should worry, Spring is near.
And every day throughout the week
They wait like vultures for the mail
For maybe they will hear from Her—
Spring has come within our hail.
They play the Victor all day long
And some will even try to sing
For music charms the savage hearts
Especially so in times of Spring.
You get called down a dozen times
And bawled out too, but you don't care,
Next week she will be down again
The call of Spring is in the air.

She frowned at him and called him Mr.
Because in fun he merely Kr.
So out of spite, the following night
The naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.
Don't risk it.
They walk beneath a ladder,
Without becoming sadder;
They sit thirteen at a table
As often as they're able.
They spill the salt—these fellers—
From coffin-shaped salt cellars,
Served by a cross-eyed waiter—
Which makes the risk the greater;
Green tie and peacock feather
They dare not wear together;
A funeral approaches,
They run between the coaches.
Who do? Who do?
Maybe you do. Fools do.
Trifle not with a hoodoo.

—Addison F. Andrews, in Life.

THINGS THAT CAN'T BE SEPARATED.

Nancy Cox and Janet Courtney.
Mitch and a date.
Edna Stucky and Ruth Uebele.
Bill Austill and his grin.
Francis Keyser and his green suit.
Miss Cox and her oxfords.
Virgil Achenbach and a pool table.
Snick and Ann.
Howard Coxen's hair.
Mr. Bringle and his desire for trouble.
"Crousey" and his cane.
"Bill" Hiatt and his "specs."

What is Quality?

It is synonomous with goodness and character, that which gives an article worth.

Grand Candy Shop

Tables **Booths**

J. LEARY

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Gladys McCammon couldn't talk?

Bill Hiatt forgot his "specks?"

Clyde States got much taller?

Our basket ball team lost a game?

Margaret Michel winked at Virgil Achenbach?

Howard Crouse would quit school?

Griff Stephenson put the boxing gloves on with Shorty McCann?

Mr. Bringle intercepted another note which was written in Coxey's and Bill Hiatt's private code?

Miss Hiss should forget to bite her lips in French class?

Mr. Smith should happen to look up something for the chemistry class as he promises?

Mr. Hargrave allowed the boys to stand in the halls?

The second basket ball team won a game?

"Pop" allowed us to take four minutes instead of three for yell practice?

A. W. K. told a good joke when he made a speech?

Mr. Miller would say "we" instead of "I" once?

E. M. would forget to paint up some morning?

Ray Gray would get excited?

Trula Sidwell didn't honey around the teachers.

"Mosey" owned a towel?

Johnny Grimes had some sense?

Ralph Snelson would cut off diplomatic relations with Ann?

Kenny Zahn got four E's?

Piercey ever worked?

Carrie Frye got in early?

Joe Carpenter put on Fred William's shoes?

Roy Mitchell should run out of girls?

Don Massey stepped on a Freshie?

Clyde States fell in love?

Thelma Newkirk fastened her dress in the back?

Howard Smith hurried?

Dear Editor: I believe I have great poetical ability. Here is some of my work. Please examine it and give me your criticism:

Strychnine! Laughing gas!
Rat poison too!
You'd better watch me
For I'm watching you.

—A Poet.

Dear Poem Writer: Your poetry is great. It grates on my nerves. You show gentleness and sincerity. The poem has an intensity of feeling not unlike Dante's "Inferno."—Editor.

We Feature....

Men and Young Men's Suits

Also a complete line of nifty Furnishings and Hats.

Agency for Kahn's Hand Tailored Suits.

W. G. Records "The Boys" W. A. Faust

JUNIOR HISTORY

(Continued from Page 39)

The class colors are purple and gold. The motto is "Work to Win."

The first group, which entered E. H. S. in the fall of '18 as Juniors, continued their good work and kept up their reputation in all phases of their school life. Many got on the honor roll, several parties were held and an active part taken in all "doings" of E. H. S.

An election was held early in this fall and officers elected as follows:

President ---------- Marcella Koons
Vice President ---------- Don Massey
Secretary-Treasurer ------ Philip Locke

Parties have been held at the homes of Mr. Arthur Keever, Misses Agnes Singer and Fern Kinsey and those of the class who missed these have indeed missed half of the good times of their lives.

Now "our journey is almost ended" and this bunch will soon be "distinguished" Seniors. There has been nothing to mar the progress and good times of one of the best classes of Elwood High, the class of '20 and '21.

Everything for everybody can be found at the

Boston Store

108-110 N. Anderson St.

Lowest Prices Our Chief Attractions

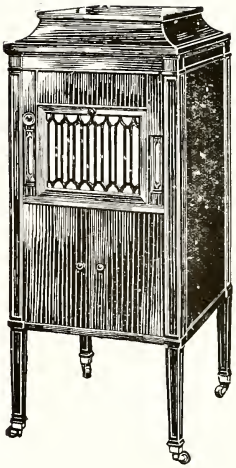
"Some Place to Go"

The Alhambra

Better Pictures
Courteous
Treatment

W. G. EVANS

Everything in Drugs Aeolian Phonographs



From Page 32 THE DAILY NUISANCE

MISS SWEENEY HISTORY TEACHER.

Miss Margaret Sweeney has accepted a position as history teacher in the local high school on resignation of Miss Mary Cox, who is retiring from school life after a number of years of teaching. Miss Sweeney is a former pupil of Miss Cox and she says that Margaret will fill the place splendidly. Miss Sweeney is a graduate of E. H. S.

—o—

Miss Esther Yarling Brown of Dundee was shopping in Elwood today.

—o—

Dr. Newkirk has been having as week end guests, Mr. and Mrs. Skish of Chicago.

OLD LADIES HOME

An Old Ladies' Home, which is to be erected near the Poor Farm, will soon be started with Miss Gladys McCammon at the head. The county has been in need of such a place for some time. Pearce has appropriated a sum for such a home. Miss McCammon will take charge as soon as the building is completed. Miss McCammon, who is a fiend for parrots and cats, will have a wing of the building devoted to their use and a special caretaker imported from New York.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. William Morris are spending a few days in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. Griffin on North B street.

WORD FROM INDIA.

September 25, 1932.

Dear Editor:—

We have been thinking of home lately and wonder what our friends have been doing.

We are teaching in a high school very much like our E. H. S. We like our work fine.

We wish we could see our friends and would like to hear from some of them.

Yours sincerely,
EMILY McCARTY.
MARY MOTT.

Bombay, India.

—o—

Hiram Prices sed, "Every feller that can is buying a Victrola or automobile."

F. C. Aldendorf

Meats and Groceries

1532 Main Street

We Pay 5% on Deposits

Your money invested in building a home works for your permanent prosperity and welfare and the same time renders a not less tangible service to your country. Put your money to work, build now, or help your neighbor by depositing your money with the

ELWOOD RURAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
CHAS. D. BABBITT, Secy.

O. D. HINSHAW

Drugs

Wall Paper

TRY OUR SODA SERVICE

CITY DRUG STORE

Phone 88 212 S. Anderson St.

Bright Summerish Styles in Pumps and Oxfords

Dainty Shoe finery that is a delight to a feminine heart—from the neat little styles for young misses of school age to the handsome creations

For older Folks,
For Young Ladies,
For Young Men.

Shoes for Dress-up and Out o' Doors.

A. J. Hileman

"Shoes of Course"

How Many Apples Did Adam and Eve Eat?

Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2, total, 10; others say Eve 8 and Adam 8, total, 16; but if Eve 8 and Adam 82, total, 90; still others reason that Eve 81 and Adam 82, total, 163; now is Eve 81 and Adam 812, total, 893; then if Eve 811st and Adam 812, total, 1623; or again if Eve 814 Adam, Adam 8142 oblige Eve, total, 8956; tho' we admit Eve 814 Adam, Adam if he 81, 81242 keep Eve company. Total, 81822056.—All wrong.

Eve, when she 81,812 many and probably felt sorry, so Adam in order to relieve her grief, 812. Therefore if he 8184240fy Eve's depressed spirits. Hence both ate 81,896,864 apples.

Boys Only.

A girl's curiosity
Has developed to such a state
That now she'll bite on anything
No matter what the bait.
And even now it's safe to say
This poem she's already read
Even tho' she had to go
And stand upon her head.

You've asked me to give a toast, so I do my best
To please the few and peeve the rest—
So here's to Fred and all his height
To Charles Dick and all his might;
Give praise to Helen for her recitations,
May Freddie Williams be inspired to grow a new sensation.
Here's to Matchett, the soda squire,
And Opal and her bright red skirt.
We will never forget Fred Swihart,
Nor Ruth, the girl that broke Wayne's heart.
Here's to Gladys and her bright eyes,
And Katherine, the girl with ways so shy (?)
And Kenneth Turner and his red sweater,
May Irene's love for Sidney never be severed.
I give this toast to one and all
For after you leave us and plunge into life
May God be with you—may you win the fight.

—NORVAL PEARCE.

Girls Only.

We knew you'd look.
It's your curiosity again.

Here LYZ
Three FLYZ
I SWATZ
They DYZ.

Fresh Home-Made Candies

and Ice Cream

At The

Elwood Candy Kitchen

117 S. Anderson St. 220 S. Anderson St.

BASKET BALL

(Continued from Page 62)

Lapel 27. Elwood 35.

The Lapel Fellows came over confident, but were sadly defeated. The game was never in danger and the Lapel boys took their defeat like good sports.

Fortville 17. Elwood 60.

After holding the Elwood five to a 24-28 victory at Fortville, the Fortville High School took a walloping 60-17. Mitchell starred and States pulled off some pretty guarding.

Fairmount 21. Elwood 56.

Sweet revenge was had when we walloped Fairmount. The team played in regular clock-work form and completely outclassed the Fairmount lads.

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT.

Lapel 16. Elwood 13.

Sad to relate the Elwood Fighting Five went down to bitter defeat in the first game of the Tournament after having previously defeated Lapel twice.

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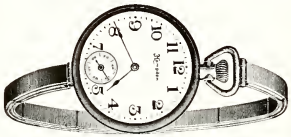

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GREEN STOCKINGS.

(Continued from Page 51)

It is eight months later and Celia decides that she has had enough fun out of her supposed engagement, so she puts an announcement in the Times of the death of Col. Smith. Of course everyone is grief stricken when they read it and are all afraid to tell Celia but she reads it herself in view of all.

Later, Col. Smith, having seen the announcement of his death, comes to Faraday Hall under the name of Vavasour, and pretending to have been a close friend of the Smiths. He is received by Phyllis, whom he questions as to where the lovers met, when they became engaged and all about it, so that he will not make mistakes when he later meets Celia.

Celia is very much surprised and alarmed when Col. Vavasour announces the purpose of his visit, but finally gains control of herself. They have a long talk concerning Smith, after which Celia realizes what she has done and what a fool she has made of herself before the Colonel, but is very much relieved when he goes. But as it happened Mr. Faraday had caught him as he was leaving and had persuaded him to stay over until the next day. Of course Celia doesn't know what to do for she just can't face him again after all that has happened, so she decides to go with Aunt Ida to Chicago on the night train. Just as they are about ready to leave Smith returns and finds Celia in the room alone. He has in the meantime fallen in love with her and she has become infatuated with him also. He tells her that he is sorry for coming as he did but that the joke was more on him than it ever was on her. He explains that his name really is Vavasour as well as Smith. After a little persuasion she gives in and consents to marry him and so Phyllis can be married after all and everybody is happy.

The play was under the excellent supervision of Miss Margaret Harvey, assisted by Miss Ethel Parsons.

She—You're not at all like Spring, are you?
He—What say dear? Wahdye mean, not like spring.
She—Spring is so near y'know.
(And H. Mose claims it's original).

Ione baked an angel cake
For her darling Deany's sake
Deany ate it every crumb—
Then he heard an angel's drum
Calling softly "Deany come"
And Deany went.

The Gabinet Women Have Always Wanted

SELLERS KITCHEN CABINET

Sellers Mastercraft

In this big, beautiful, truly modern Sellers "Mastercraft" all ideals of all women, we think, are answered. It marks the pinnacle of physical beauty, durability and convenience. Fifteen long-needed improvements are here combined for the first time. No other cabinet has them all. And not a single one would you allow removed from your cabinet.

The Automatic Lowering Flour Bin and the Automatic Base Shelf Extender are improvements which have met with overwhelming enthusiasm. Then there's the clear white, sanitary porceliron worktable, the rich, lustrous, all hand rubbed finish; the AntProof casters which prevent vermin from crawling up into the cabinet.

We cannot begin to detail all the excellent features of this new Mastercraft model here.

We invite you to visit Leeson's store today or any day to see it demonstrated.

A Sellers Kitchen Cabinet is a convenience every woman should have and that any home can afford.

Mr. Smith, in physics class—"What is the meaning of density?"

Bill Morris—"I can't define it, but I can give an illustration."

Mr. Smith—"The illustration is good, sit down."

Miss Cox—"Into what classes were the people in the Mayflower divided?"

Donald Massey—"Pilgrim fathers, Pilgrim mothers, Pilgrim sons and Plymouth Rocks (chickens).

S—enseless
E—gotestical
N—oisy
I—gnorant
O—bnoxious
R—usty.

The Most Destructive Person in School.

Charles Beatty was seen tearing up the hall steps.

Senior (looking at vocational guidance card): "What do you mean b ya hobby?"

Miss Harvey: "Your pastime. Such as crocheting, chasing butterflies—or studying."

DAY AND NIGHT SESSIONS

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HAWKINS STUDIO

Elwood State Bank Building

SOCIAL CALENDAR.

(Continued from Page 53)

Feb. 26. We hope the teachers are pleased by the new headdresses the girls and also the boys are wearing.

Feb. 28. Even our solemn teachers are growing excited over the coming Basket Ball Tournament.

Mar. 3. Basket Ball practice is coming fine.

Mar. 7. The game between Elwood and Laped was the most interesting in the entire program. Though we didn't win in the tournament we know we have an excellent team.

April 1. The usual number of stale jokes were launched.

April 5. Our Honorable Professor Pancake took unto himself a wife.

April 7. Pancake was taken joy-riding on a nice narrow rail, through the main streets of town.

April 14. Even the Freshmen take advantage of the spring weather and may be seen strolling over the beautiful streets of Elwood any evening after school.

April 28. Bill Hiatt surprised everyone by coming to school with a brand new hair cut.

May 6. Mr. Ieyda, of Japan, left a supply of white elephants for the students after his most interesting lecture.

May 9. May Festival. Of course it was better than last year's.

May 23. Senior Reception. Lots of fun and lots of eats.

May 25. Baccalaureatte sermon by Rev. Sichterman and he sure was good.

May 29. Commencement at last. We are free and happy. So we bid you all good-bye.

---

quickly of a name and gives the one of John Smith, saying that he is in the army. Later Madge and Phyllis persuade Celia to write to him. She hides the letter but Phyllis finds it and reads it. As John Smith is a common name there happens to be an officer by this name in the regiment to which the letter was addressed and he receives it.

A SLEEPER.

A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which the sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper runs while the sleeper sleeps. Therefore while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper under the sleeper the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper under the sleeper until the sleeped which carries the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper by striking the sleeper on the sleeper and there is no longer any sleeping in the sleeper sleeper on the sleeper.—Sunset.

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President

LUTHER M. GROSS
Cashier

NO USE

Whats the use of kickin'
When the air is soft an' warm,
An' the sky is blue above you
Without a hint o' storm?
When the waves are softly singin'
As they sparkle in the light;
What's the use of kickin'
'Cause the fish
don't
bite?

The fun of goin' fishin'
Is to find a good excuse
To sit and watch the ripples
When the line is hangin' loose.
To feel the breezes blowin'
An' feel such calm delight
That you never think of kickin'
'Cause the fish
don't
bite?

There's many an ambition
Which is but a fruitless quest,
But this world is full of sunshine
An' of beauty an' of rest.
An' we've had the fun of livin'
Though we ain't successful quite,
An' there ain't no use o' kickin'
'Cause the fish
don't
bite?

Don't Use Big Words.

In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosophical pyschological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversations possess a clarified conciseness, comprehensibleness, effulgent consistency, and a concatenated cogency.

Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement, and asinine affectations. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rodomontade or thasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid ill polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity, ventriloquial verbosity, and vaniloquent rapidity.

Roy M. (yelling down the corridor at Mary Mott): "Mary! Oh, Mary. Wait a minute, Mary."

Mary: "You'd better hush up or I'll Mary you."

A basket ball game there was to be,
It was to be at Lapel.
The basket ball game I wanted to see
So for a chance I fell.

So I, and the other four,
For there were five of us,
Wanted to see the game on their little floor
So we jumped into a bus.

We started at seven o'clock,
And reached Lapel at Eight.
We arrived after they opened the door,
So we didn't have to wait.

We went into the H. S. gym
And saw the Elwood boys so bold.
Upon their face they wore a grin,
While shooting at the goal.

Lapel in the first half
Beat us twenty-two to six.
But the next half! I had to laugh
Elwood made them sick.

Elwood made so many goals,
I thought about forty-leven.
But this is the tale the scoreboard told,
Elwood twenty-nine, Lapel twenty-seven.

—E. G.

Ellen "Melinda" Foland was not feeling very well the other day. This is the result. (Believe me, Melindy, I don't blame you for feeling bad.)

Mother, I am growing young
And although i've one bum lung,
Still I see the stars up high
Near the bottom of the sky.
Why do starlets twinkle so?
That is what I want to know,
Also tell me mother, dear,
What's the price of lager beer.

Mary Broadbent working on a history outline put down some personal traits of Caesar. It ran thus:

"A—Fond of Women.
B—Perfect in the use of arms."

A Freshman's Wish.

"I'd like to be a Senior
And with the Seniors stand,
A fountain pen behind my ear,
A note book in my hand.
I would not be an emperor,
I would not be a king,
I'd rather be a Senior,
And never do a thing.

Esther McLeod

Lewis E.

Esther McLeod

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